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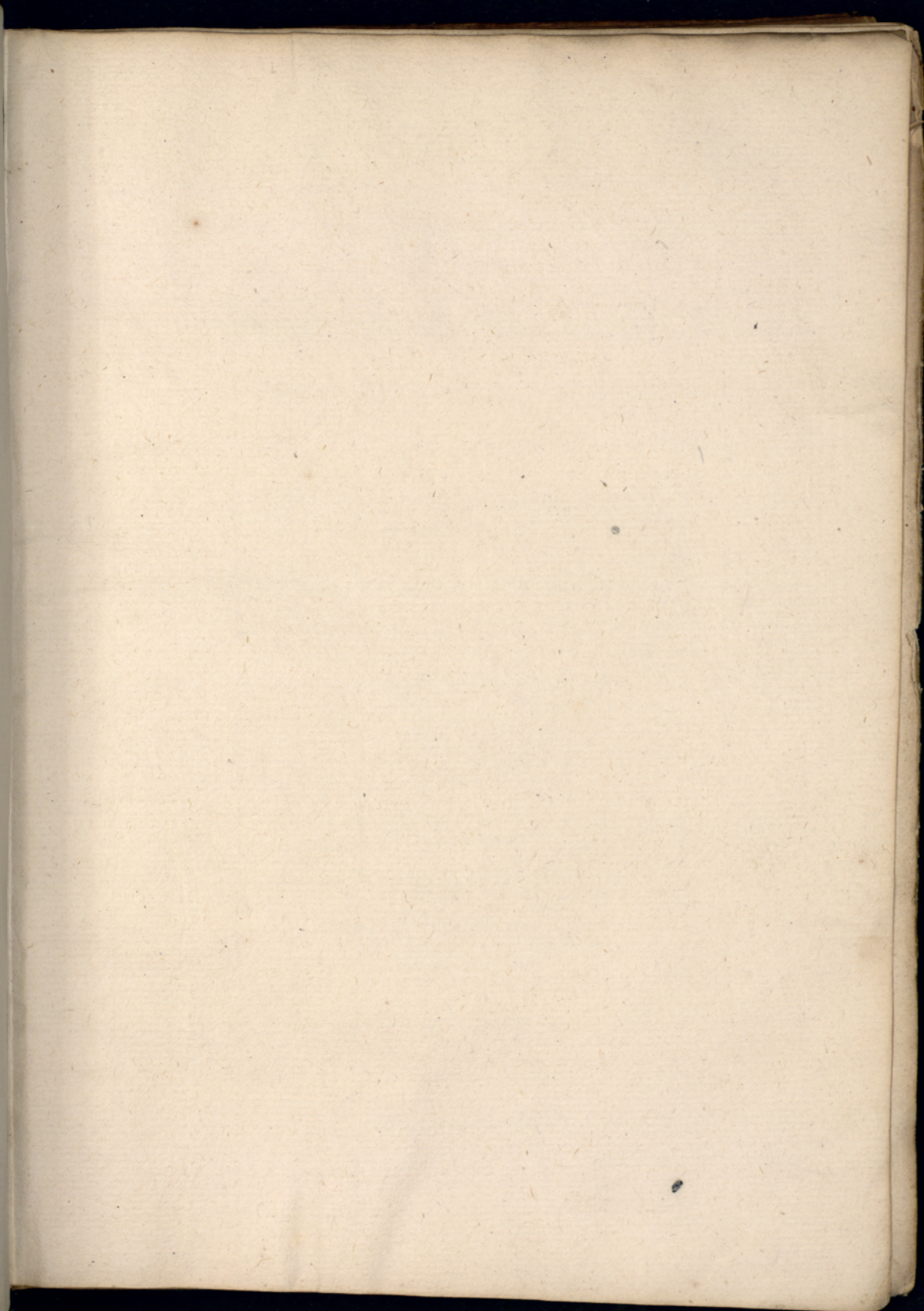
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LIVRE

DE

MELANGES

DE C. LE IVNE

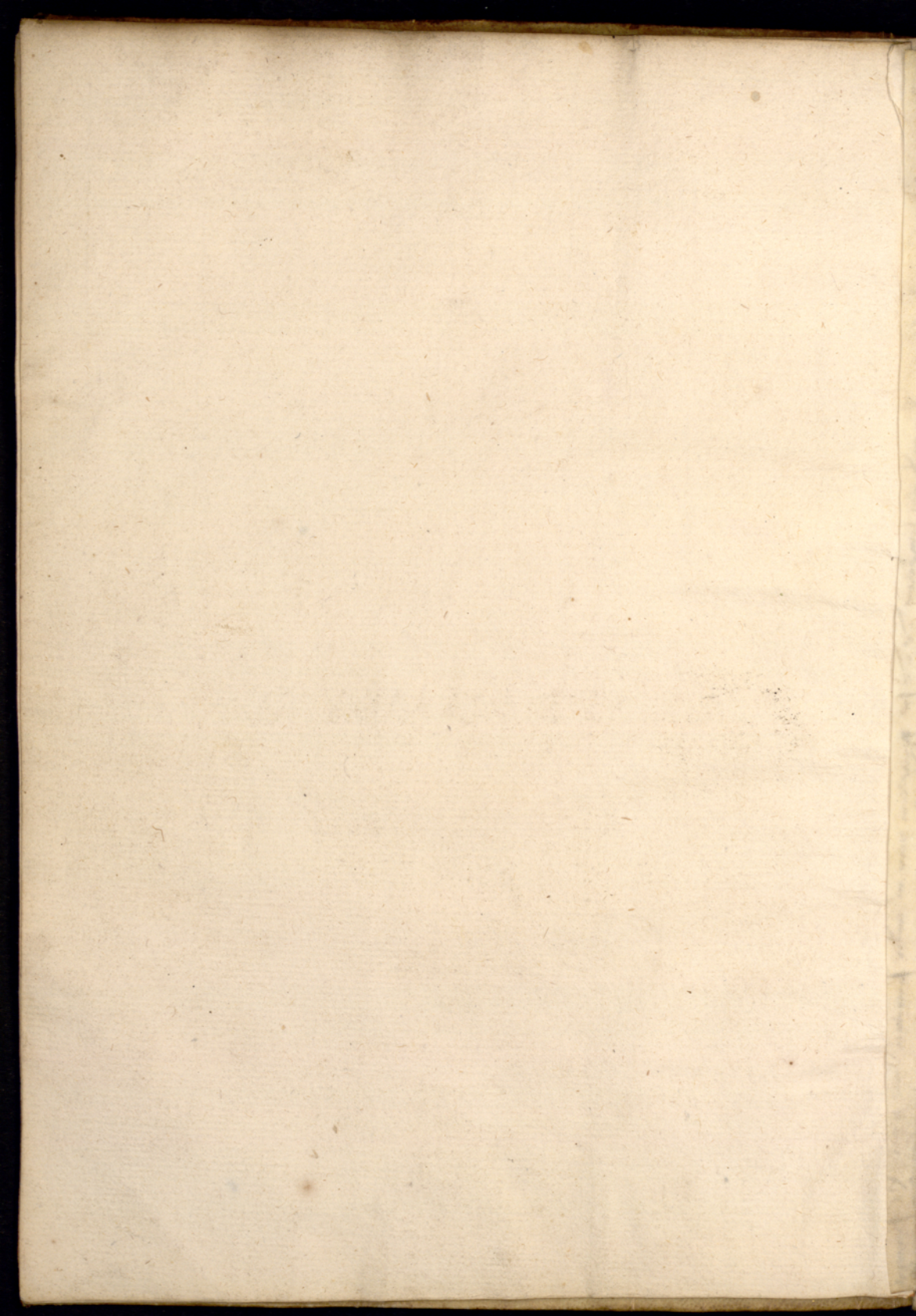
NASSVS



A. BONNET

Imprimeur de la Cour de Cassation

N. A. LXXXVI



4

L I V R E

D E

M E L A N G E S

DE C. LE IEVNE.

40. *Ex Libris Sanctae Genovefae Parisiensis*

B A S S V S.



A A N V E R S,

De l'Imprimerie de Christofle Plantin.

M. D. LXXXV.

L I V R E

D E

M E L A N G E S

D E C. L E I E V N E.

B A S S V S.



A A N V E R S.
De l'imprimerie de Christophe Plantin.
M. D. LXXXV.

A N O B L E E T
V E R T V E V X, M O N -
S I E V R O D E T D E L A
Nouë, Seigneur de Theligny.



ONSIEVR, combien que l'iniure du temps m'auoit retenu de ne mettre en lumiere, aucunes de mes Oeuures; si est ce que ne pouuant plus endurer les prieres par trop importunes de mes amis, qui en auoyent ià gousté quelques eschantillons; ie me suis mis à reuoir mes papiers: entre lesquels s'est offert premierement en mains ce liure des Meslanges, le quelz i'auoye du tout proposé de supprimer & enseuelir comme choses friuoles & vaines: Mais craignant qu'on me les eust imprimé sans mon sceu, en quoy faisant il s'y fust (sans aucune doubte) commis beaucoup de fautes: ie me suis tant plus facilement laissé persuader à les diuulguer, estant present, iusques à ce que i'en puisse bailler d'aultres plus au goust de cest eage. D'autant doncques Monsieur, que ie cognois que ce mien labour a de besoin de quelque bon protecteur pour le defendre contre les langues mesdisantes, ie me suis adressé à V. S. estant esguilloné du bon naturel quelle a de ses tant nobles & vertueux parens avec la prompte inclination à ceste science, laquelle i'ay apperceue, en luy proposant les premiers rudiments. Souhaitant aussi grandement, que toutes les fois que ce mien liure se presentera deuant voz yeux, qu'il puisse d'une part seruir de louable regaillirdissement & rafraeschissement d'esprit; & d'autre part, pour tesmoignage de la bonne & entiere affection que ie porte à V. S. Laquelle ie prie Dieu vouloir maintenir en sa sainte garde.

Vostre humble & affectionné seruiteur

C. le Jeune.

Priuilege pour l'Auteur.

HENRI par la grace de Dieu Roy de France & de Pologne, A tous nos Iusticiers & Officiers qu'il apertiendra, salut. Nostre chier & bien aimé Claude le Jeune maistre de la Musique de nostre treschier & trefaimé frere le Duc d'Aniou nous a treshumblement faict entendre que il a mis en musique tant par nostre commandement & de nostredict frere, que à la requeste des excellents poetes de ce temps, plusieurs œuvres curieusement recueilliz & redigés par tomes & liures separez, lesquels il voudroit volontiers mettre en lumiere : n'estoit qu'il craint que les ayant vne fois faict imprimer par l'Imprimeur qu'il a designé ou designera, quelques autres Imprimeurs voulussent apres entreprendre de les imprimer, à son tresgrand interest & perte de ses labeurs, du fruiet desquels par ce moyen il demeureroit priué & frustré, Nous suppliant treshumblement luy vouloir sur ce pouruoir de nos lettres de defences. Ce que desirans faire tant en contemplation de nostred. frere que pour la fauorable recômandation en laquelle nous l'auons. Nous à ces causes auons aud. le Jeune permis, accordé & octroyé, de faire imprimer tous lesdicts œuvres, par tel Imprimeur de Paris ou d'autres lieux hors cestuy nostre Royaume qu'il choisira, pour apres icelle impression en disposer ainsi que bon luy semblera, sans que ledict Imprimeur mesmes, ni aucuns des aultres Imprimeurs ou libraires en puissent imprimer aussi dorenavant ou faire imprimer aucune chose particulièrement ou generalement durant le temps & terme de dix ans, à commencer du iour de la premiere edition desdicts liures inscript à la fin de chacun d'iceux, ne les vendre pareillement ou debiter en cestuy nostre Royaume en quelque sorte que ce soit, sans la permission, congé & adueu expres dudiect le Jeune. Ce que nous auons audict Imprimeur qui les imprimera & à tous lesdicts aultres Imprimeurs & libraires de nostredict Royaume defendu & prohibé trefexpressément sur peine de pure perte des liures de Musique dudiect le Jeune qui se trouueront auoir esté ou estre autrement & dedans ledict terme de dix ans imprimés, & se vendre ou distribuer, & de deux cens escus d'amende contre les contreuenans. Voulans qu'en tesmoignage de cestes nos lettres de permission & defences susdictes ledict le Jeune face au premier fueillet desdicts liures pour toute signification aposer l'extraict sommaire d'icelles, par lesquelles nous vous mandons que icelluy le Jeune vous souffrez iouir de l'effect de nostre intention. & de nostre present Priuilege vser plainement, entierement & paisiblement sans en ce luy estre faict, mis ou donné aucun empeschement: Et en cas de contrauention procédez par les peines & selon que dessus contre les delinquans & infracteurs de celsdictes presentes; lesquelz nous voulôs estre condamnés par iugement dernier & contrainct de payer ladicte amende incessamment & sans deport. Donné à Paris le xxviij. iour de Ianuier l'an mil cinq cens quatre vingts deux, & de nostre regne le huietiésme.

Par le Roy en son conseil

Thomas,

Priilege pour l'Imprimeur.

HENRI par la grace de Dieu Roy de France & de Pologne. Aux
Preuost de Paris, Bailly de Rouen, Seneschal de Lyon, ou leurs Lieutenans, & à
tous nos autres Iusticiers & Officiers, qu'il apartiendra, Salut. Nostre chier & bien aimé
Christophle Plantin, Imprimeur demourant en la ville d'Anuers, nous a faict
remonstrer que pour le desir & affection qu'il a eu de tout temps de seruir au public, il
s'est cy deuant efforcé à recouurer de toutes partz plusieurs bons & rares liures & volumes
en toutes sortes de langues, artz, & sciences, lesquelz il a mis en lumiere avec grandz
fraiz & despens, esperant par apres cueillir quelque fruit de son labeur: duquel neant-
moins il a esté le plus souuent frustré, à l'occasion que les autres Imprimeurs de cestuy
nostre Royaume, si tost qu'ilz ont peu recouurer quelques copies de sesdits liures, les ont
faict rimprimer, vendre & debiter iceux: de sorte que continuant à ce faire ledict Plan-
tin souffriroit vne tresgrande perte, & par ce moyen seroit demeu de continuer sa vocation;
chose qui seroit de tresgrande consequence & preiudice aux personnaiges doctes d'estre
priués de la communication de ces oeuvres, qui ne leur peuuent apporter que toute emu-
lation de seruir au public. Aquoi voulans pourueoir, A ces causes nous voulons & vous
mandons que vous ayez à faire faire tresexpres commandement & defenses de par nous
sur certaines & grandes peines à tous les libraires & Imprimeurs, qui sont & resident
tant en vostre ressort qu'en autres endroits de nostre-dict Royaume: A ce qu'ilz n'aient
aucunement s'entremestre ne ingerer de vendre, debiter, & distribuer ne reimprimer
aucune œuvre de nouuelle composition, laquelle non imprimée au parauant,
aura par ledict Plantin, premierement & nouuellement esté imprimée en tout
ou partie desdits liures, Sinon du vouloir & consentement d'icellui, & ce pour le
temps & terme de **vi. ans**, à commencer dès la datte de la premiere impression des-
dits liures. Et où il y auroit aucun si ozé de contreuenir à ceste nostre volunité, Nous
voulons estre procedé contre eux par amendes & confiscations des liures, dont ils se trou-
ueront saisis, & autrement selon la rigueur de noz Ordonnances (pourueu que lesdites
oeuvres & liures de ladicte nouuelle composition ne soient en rien contraires à la religion
Catholique, Apostolicque, & Romaine, ni contre nostre estat.) De ce faire vous don-
nons pouuoir, autorité, & mandement special, entendant que l'extraict de ces presentes
imprimé à la teste ou à la fin de ses liures se tiennent pour deuement signifiées à tous
Imprimeurs ou libraires, à ce qu'ils n'en pretendent cause d'ignorance. Car tel est no-
stre plaisir. Donné à Fontainebleau le cinquiesme iour d'Aoust. L'an de grace
M. D. LXXXII. Et de nostre regne le neufuiesme.

Subsigné

Par le Roy

de Neufuille.

† 3

T A B L E.

<p>A 4.</p> <p>Blessé d'une playe 3. partie a 5. 5.</p> <p>Debat la noste trille 20.</p> <p>En m'oyant chanter 16.</p> <p>Je ne me plain 13.</p> <p>2. partie 14.</p> <p>Je voulu baiser 19.</p> <p>Je ne m'eleue icy 24.</p> <p>2. partie 25.</p> <p>L'afpre fureur 10.</p> <p>2. partie 12.</p> <p>Que ie porte d'cnuie 1.</p> <p>Quelle eau, quel air 2.</p> <p>2. partie 4.</p> <p>Si dessus nos leures 18.</p> <p>Si madame eust iadis 22.</p> <p>2. partie 23.</p> <p>Tu ne l'enten pas 8.</p> <p>Vous estes belle. 15.</p> <p>A 5.</p> <p>D'où vient l'amour 60.</p> <p>Helas i'ay sans mercy 72.</p> <p>2. partie a 6. 74.</p> <p>I'ay senti les deus maus 64.</p> <p>2. partie 65.</p> <p>Las il n'a nul mal 58.</p> <p>Mon cœur auecques vous 55.</p> <p>Poure cœur entourné 62.</p> <p>2. partie 63.</p> <p>Rossignol mon mignon 68.</p> <p>2. partie 70.</p> <p>Sufanne vn iour 56.</p>	<p>Vn iour estant seulet 42.</p> <p>2. partie 44.</p> <p>3. partie 46.</p> <p>4. partie 48.</p> <p>5. partie 50.</p> <p>6. partie 52.</p> <p>Derniere partie a 6. 54.</p> <p>A 6.</p> <p>Elle n'eust sceu 98.</p> <p>Monsieur l'Abbé 100.</p> <p>A 8.</p> <p>Amour & Mars 102.</p> <p>Arreste vn peu mon cœur 104.</p> <p>A 4.</p> <p><i>Assa buccuccia</i> 33.</p> <p><i>Chi vuol vedere</i> 38.</p> <p><i>Donna voi mi parete</i> 34.</p> <p><i>Fami sicuro</i> 39.</p> <p><i>Io piango</i> 31.</p> <p><i>Latra traitora</i> 35.</p> <p><i>O vilanella</i> 26.</p> <p><i>O occhi manza mia</i> 27.</p> <p><i>O faccia che rallegra</i> 32.</p> <p><i>Oi me crudel</i> 37.</p> <p><i>Sta costante cor mio</i> 36.</p> <p><i>Sappi madonna</i> 40.</p> <p><i>S'io canto tu mi</i> 41.</p> <p><i>Vorria che tu chantaſſi</i> 28.</p> <p>2. parte 29.</p> <p>3- parte 30.</p> <p>A 5.</p> <p><i>Di mi donna crudel</i> 77.</p> <p><i>Fuggite amore</i> 76.</p> <p><i>Fuggi fuggi desir</i> 87.</p>
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Io pianſi

Io pianſi vn tempo
Io tiringratio amor.
Madonna vn Heremita
Mille affanni
Na perſona che va
Poi che di ſi vil foco
Quegli occhi tuoi lucenti
Raggi dou' è il mio bene
Sto innamorato
Su ſu chel giorno è fuore
Se Diana in el ciel
Tra le piu belle ninfe
Viuo in dolor, tormens'

A 6.

Amanti miei
Ognun s'allegra
Paſco mi ſol di pianto
Quando lo gallo
Stella crudel perche
Saporitella mia

83. QVINQVE VOCVM.

88.	Emendemus in melius	112.
79.	2. pars	114.
81.	Omnes gentes plaudite	115.
91.	2. pars	117.
80.	Sancti Spiritus adſit nobis	106.
86.	2. pars 4. vocum	108.
78.	3. pars	110.
82.		

85. SEX VOCVM.

90.	Philomena præuia	120.
84.	2. pars	121.
89.	Veni ſancte Spiritus	118.

OCTO VOCVM.

93.		
95.	Adiuro vos filix Ieruſ.	122.
96.	2. pars	124.

ECHO IO. VOCVM.

94.		
92.		
97.	Quæ celebrat thermas.	126.

113.	Emendatus in melius	83.	Quinque vocum.
114.	2. pars	84.	
115.	Omnes gentes plaudite	85.	
116.	2. pars	86.	
117.	Sancti Spiritus adhi nobis	87.	
118.	2. pars 4. vocum	88.	
119.	3. pars	89.	
120.	SEX VOCUM.	90.	
121.	Philomena piana	91.	
122.	2. pars	92.	
123.	Veni sancte Spiritus	93.	
124.	OCTO VOCUM.	94.	
125.	Adiuvo vos filie Ierul.	95.	
126.	2. pars	96.	
127.	ECHO 10. VOCUM.	97.	
128.	Quae cepit et terminat.	98.	

Io piano un tempo
 Io stringo alio amor.
 Et quando con l'istessita
 Mille affanni
 Ma persona che con
 Poi che di si vil foto
 Occhi occhi tuoi lucenti
 Raggi non è il mio bene
 Mio innamorato
 Tu in quel giorno è furore
 Se Diana in el ciel
 Tra le pin delle nubi
 Fino in dolor, tormenti

A. 6.

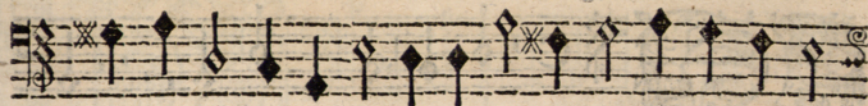
Amanti miei
 Ognun i allegria
 Pasco mi sol di pianto
 Quando lo casto
 Stella cruet perche
 Zaporicella mia



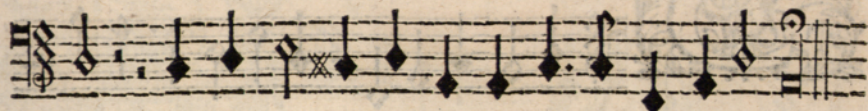
Ve je porte d'en uie a
mon heùreus penser, a mon heu-
reus penser, Qui void comme il luy plait cel le qui me
tour men te, cel le qui me tourmente, Il void
bien les beautés qui me font trespasser: Mais il n'en du re point
ma douleur ve he men te, ma douleur ve he men te.
ma dou leur ve he men te.



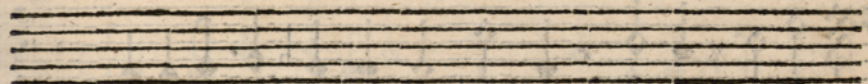
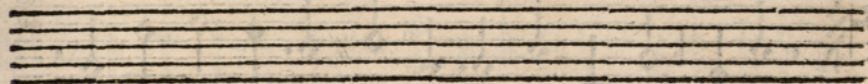
Vell'eau, Le fen que les fureurs se
 viennent presenter: Et la creint' & l'hor-
 reur sur mesyeus se plan- ter: Mais pour ma faut'
 encor' est ce peu de vengean- ce: L'en fer a il là
 bas assés de vi o len ce, assés de vi olenc', ij.
 Assés de feu, de mal pour me bien tourmenter,
 pour me bien tour- menter? Or bien s'il n'en a point il en
 doit inuen- ter: il en doit inuen- ter A vn cri-
 me



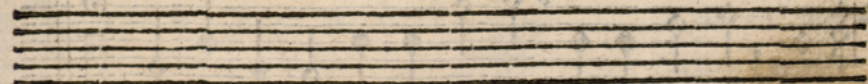
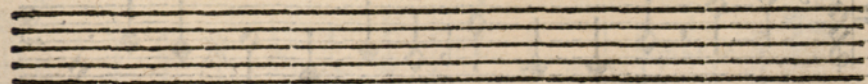
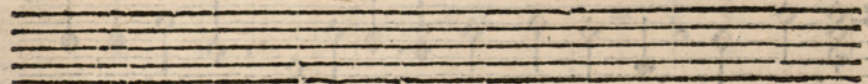
me nouveau ij. nouel le pe ni ten-

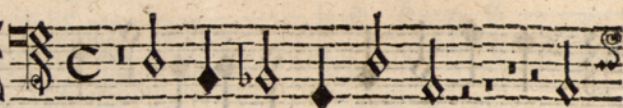


ce, A vn cri me nouveau nouelle pe ni ten ce.

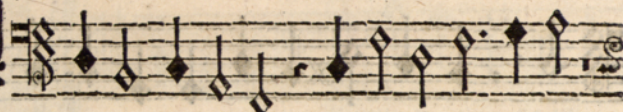


Tournés pour la 2^e Partie.

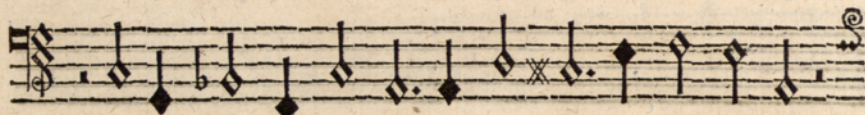




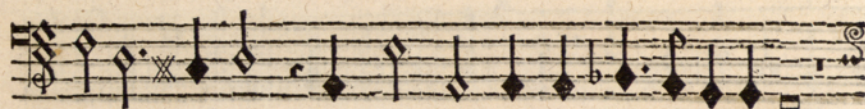
I ie meur dedans l'air, Si



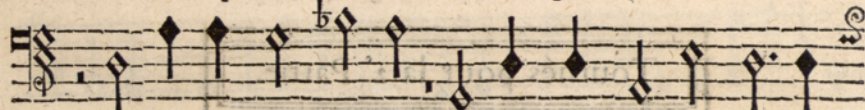
ie meur en vn feu, le feu soit mes desirs:



Si ie meur dedans l'eau, ce soit l'eau de mes larmes:



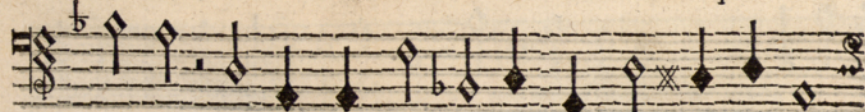
Helas sours, de firs, lar mes que i'ay me tant:



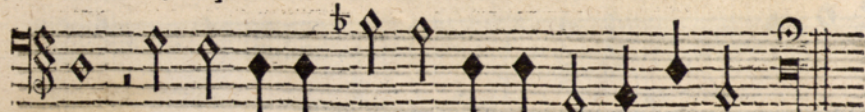
Puis que ie meur pour vous, Puis que ie meur pour vous ie



meur donc, ie meur donc bien content: Mais quelle cru-



au té, quel le cru au té se tu er de ses ar-



mes? Mais quelle cru au té se tu er de ses ar mes? Bleslé



Leſſé d'une playe' inhumai-

ne, Loing de tout espoir de secours

Le m'auance a ma mort prochei ne, Plus chargé d'en-

nuy's que de iours. Celle qui me brule' en fa' glace, Mon dous

fiel, mon mal & mon bien, Voyant ma mort peinte' en ma fa-

ce, Feint hélas ij. hélas n'y co noi tre rien.

Voyant ma mort peint en ma face, Feint helas ij.

Comm' vn
roc. Tacet.

si — oh — hélas n'y conoi tre rien.

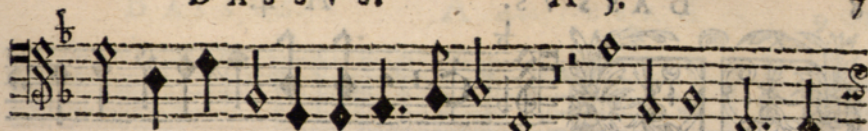


In si qu'au clair d'une chandelle,
 Le gay pa pillon voletant, Le
 gay pa pil lon vo le tant, Et perd la vie en s'ebatant,
 en s'eba tant. Ain si le de sir qui m'a fol-
 le, Trompé d'un rayon gra ci eus, d'un rayon gra ci-
 eus, Fait he las qu'au eugle ie vo le, qu'a-
 ueugle ie vo le Au feu meurtier de vos beaux
 yeus, de vos beaux yeus. Fait he las qu'au eugle ie
 vole,

B A S S V S.

A. 5.

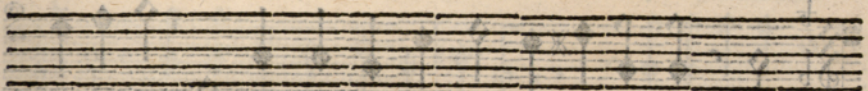
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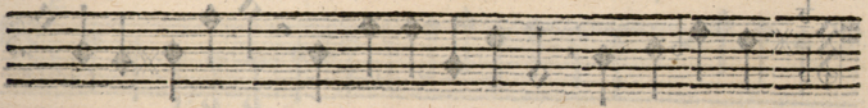
vo le, qu'au eu gle ie vo le Au feu meurtrier de



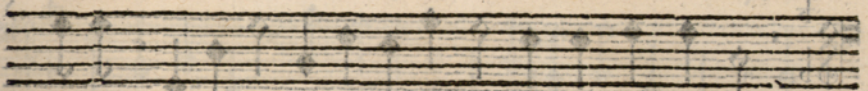
vos beaux yeus, de vos beaux yeus.



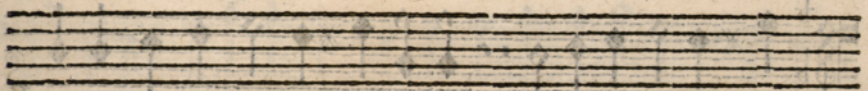
in. Tunc l'eben pas la la, c'est l'ain. La fil le



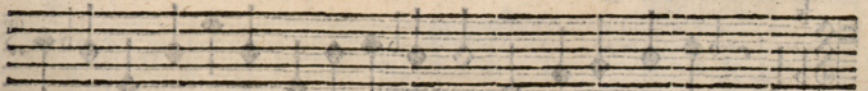
Qu'un bon homme s'est levé au matin, il en a dit.



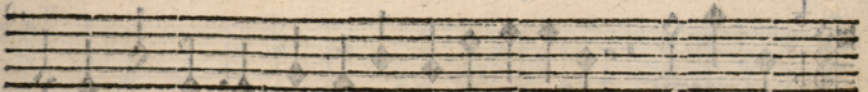
A pris trois bichets d'orge, s'en va droit au moulin, Tu ne



Von den ersten bis zum letzten Tag des Monats



ein. A pris trois bichets d'orge, s'en va droit au moulin, s'en va droit



Tu ne

Tu ne



ov V ne l'enten pas la la



la, Tu ne l'en ten pas, c'est La-



tin, Tu ne l'enten pas, la la, c'est Latin. La fil le



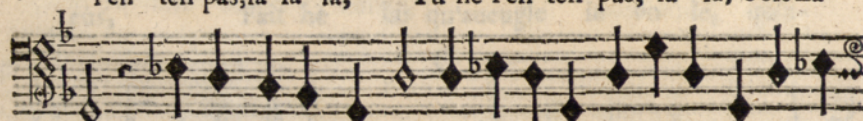
d'un bon homme s'est leuee au matin, ij.



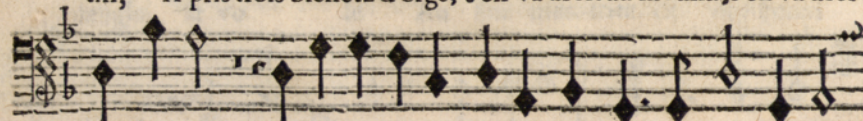
A pris trois bichetz d'orge, s'en va droit au moulin, Tu ne



l'en ten pas, la la la, Tu ne l'en ten pas, la la, c'est La-

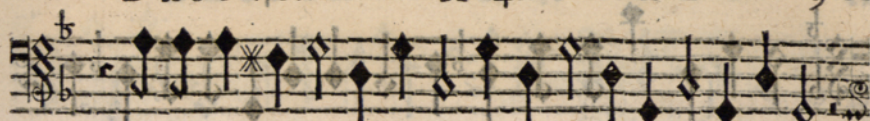


tin, A pris trois bichetz d'orge, s'en va droit au moulin, s'en va droit

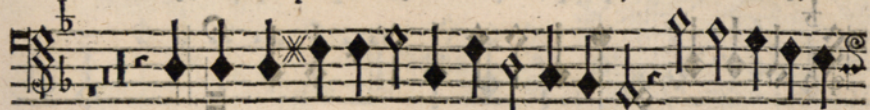


au moulin, Monamy, si dit el le, moudray ie bien mō grain?

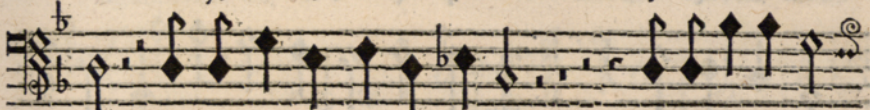
Tu ne



Tu ne l'enten pas, la la la, la la la, Tij. la la la la,



Ouy, dit il, la bell' attendés à demain, attendés à de-



main Tu ne l'en ten pas, la la la, ij.



Tu ne l'en ten pas, c'est Latin. Ouy, dit



il, la belle ij. la bel le, ar



ten dés à demain, l'ay bien perdu ma peine; car tu



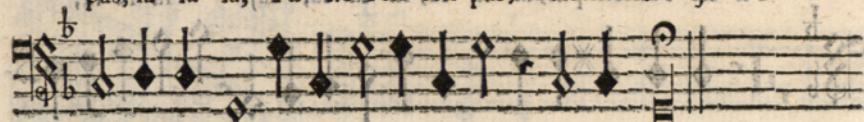
n'es qu'un badin, Tu ne l'enten pas, ij.



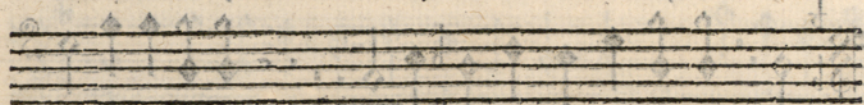
la la la, Tu ne l'enten pas, c'est Latin. Tu ne l'enten



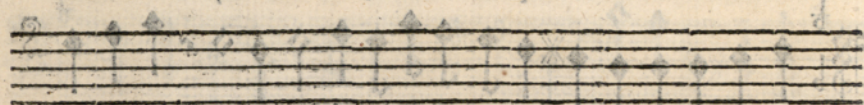
pas, la la la, Tu ne l'en ten pas, c'est Latin. ij. nT



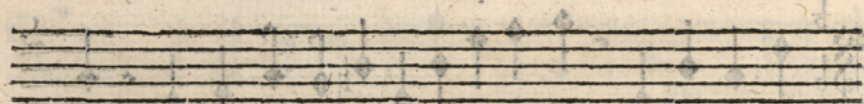
de- l'abbaye, la la la, ij. bel al cest Latin. O



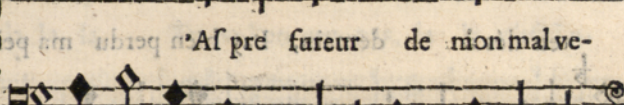
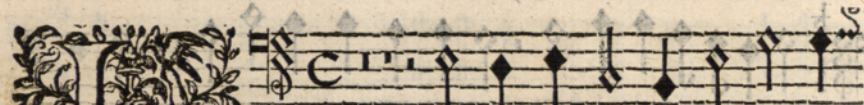
ij. de l'abbaye, la la la, ij. bel al cest Latin. O



ij. de l'abbaye, la la la, ij. bel al cest Latin. O



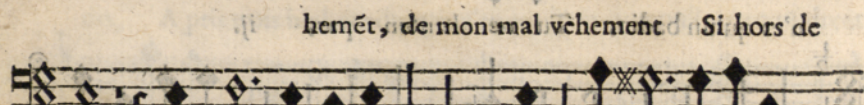
ij. de l'abbaye, la la la, ij. bel al cest Latin. O



ij. de l'abbaye, la la la, ij. bel al cest Latin. O



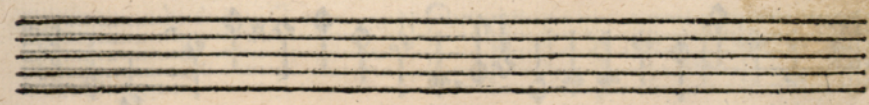
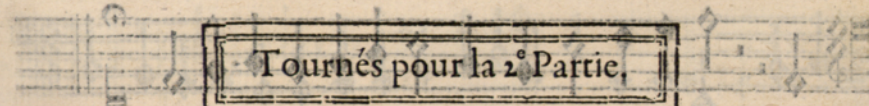
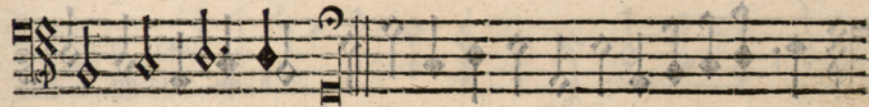
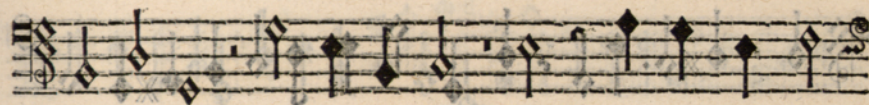
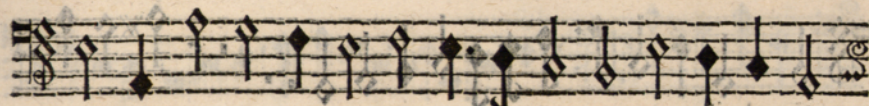
ij. de l'abbaye, la la la, ij. bel al cest Latin. O



moy m'estrange & me re ti re, Que je ne say ij. Si

ij. de l'abbaye, la la la, ij. bel al cest Latin. O

Si



Eroit ce vn feu qui me brule ainsi
 l'ame? Ce n'est point
 feu ieuse, éteint tou
 ite flamme, ouob non Helas com-
 ziment? ij. ou oi comment faut il si zinz que, ie il'appel-
 de'b Ce n'est point feu ib que ma douleur cruel le, Ce
 n'est point vie, & si ce n'est point mort, si ce n'est point
 mort, & si ce n'est point mort, & si ce n'est point mort,



E ne me plain, ij.

de vostre cruauté A mes desirs

entièrement contraire: Je ne me plains de ce que je n'e-

spère, que ie n'espere. Que de espoir de ma fide li té, Je ne me

plain de ma te me ri té, Je ne me plain, que ma foy

persequere, .ij. Au pis aller .ij. inq. ab Au

pis aller, ce me fera fa lai re Quand ie mourray nij.

servant tel le beauté, ij. et o'm en telle beauté.



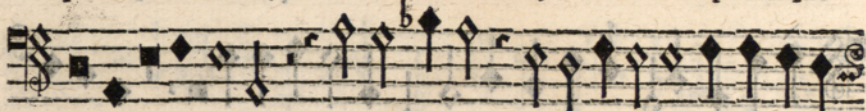
E ne me plain, ne me plain qu'en mon



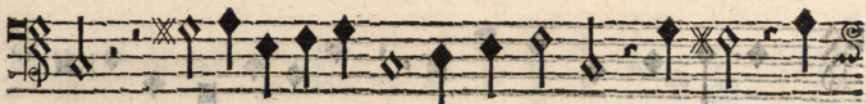
mal ve hement Ne m'est



permis voir vos yeus li brement, Je ne me plain que



tout me face craindre: Mais en souffrant ij. tant de pu niti-



ons, ij. De des espoirs, de mortz, ij.



de passi ons, Las ie me plain, ij. que ie



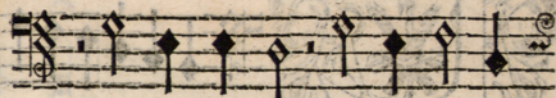
ne m'ose plaindre. Las ie me plain ij. ie me



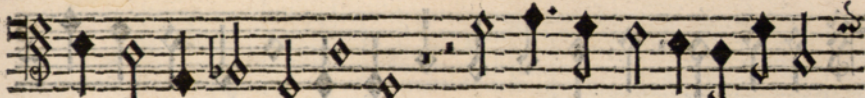
plain que ie ne m'ose plain dre.



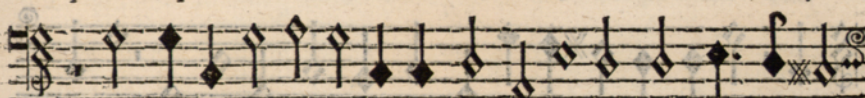
Ous estes belle en bonne foy,



en bon ne foy Ceus qui disent



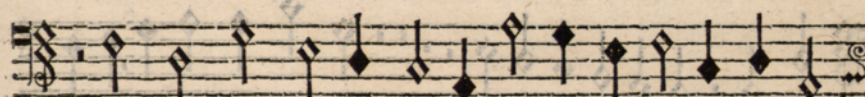
que non, que non sont bestes. Vous estes riche ne le voy:



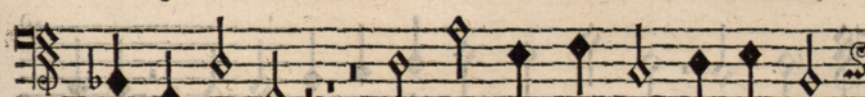
Qu'est il besoin d'en faire d'en fair' en questes? Vous estes bien



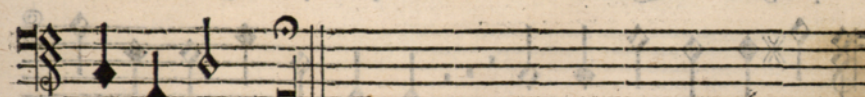
dés plus ho ne stes, Et qui le nie est bien re bel le:



Mais quād vous vous loués vous n'estes Ho ne ste ni ri-

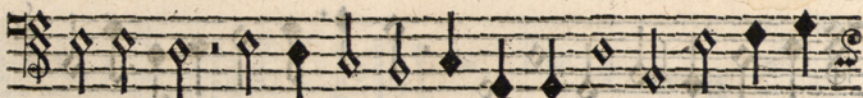


che ni bel le, que vous n'estes Ho ne ste ni ri-

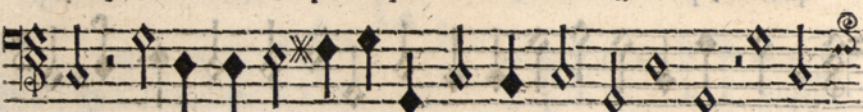


che ni bel le, que vous n'estes Ho ne ste ni ri-

En



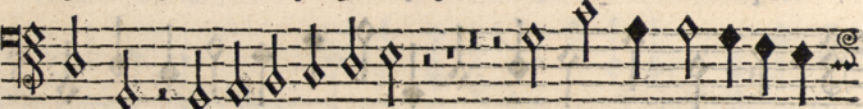
que fois Tu te plains qu'estre ie ne deigne Musici-



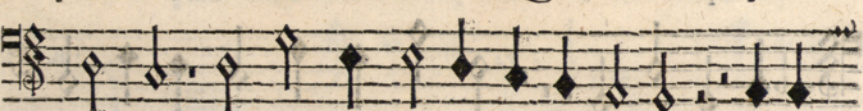
en, & que ma voix meri te bien que lon m'enseigne. Aussi



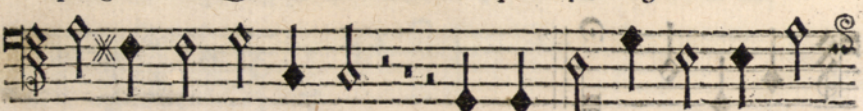
que la pei ne ie preigne D'apprendre vt re mi fa sol la D'a-



prendre vt re mi fa sol la: Quel diable veus tu que i'a-



preigne, Quel diable veus tu que i'aprei gne? Ie ne.



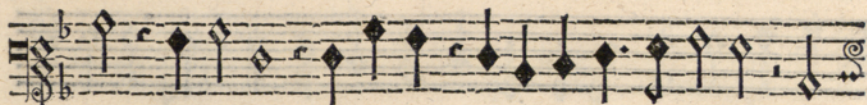
boy que trop sans ce la Ie ne boy que trop, que trop sans



I dessus vos leures de ro ses,



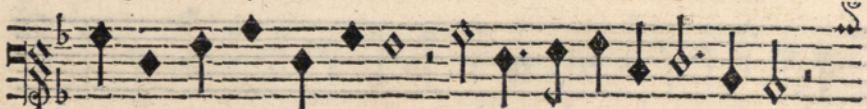
Ie voy mes li ef ses de elo-



ses, Mon esprit, ma vi e, ij. & mon bien, Vous



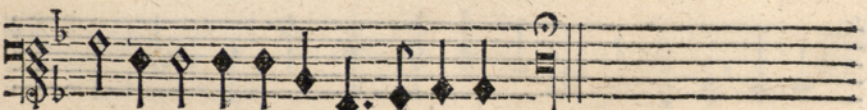
ne poués ij. me les de fendre, Par tout, Par tout



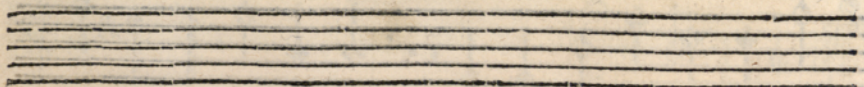
le mien ie puis re prendre, Il faut que chacun ayt le sien,



Il faut que chacun ayt le sien, ij.

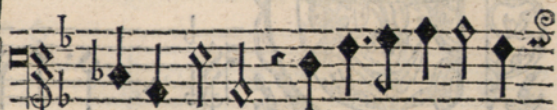


que chacun ayt le sien.

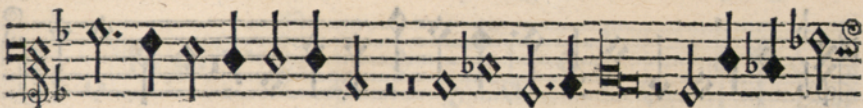




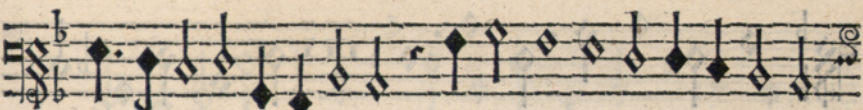
E vou lu bai ser, bai ser



ma re bel le, Ri ant el le



m'a re fu sé: Puis apres, Toute en pleurs, el le m'a bai-



se, ij.

De son dueil vint ma io uissan ce,



ma iouif san ce, Son ris me ren dit mal heureux: Voi-

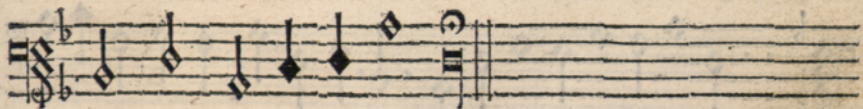


la que c'est, vn amoureux A du bien quād moins il y pense.

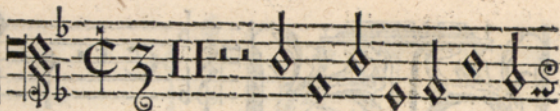


Voila que c'est, ij.

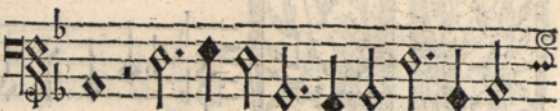
vn a moureus A du



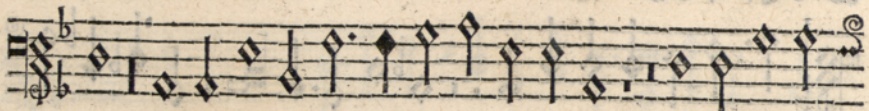
bien quād moins il y pen se.



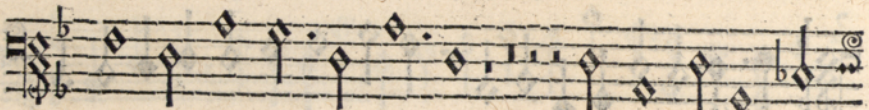
E bat la noste trill' en



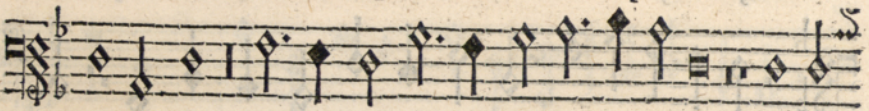
May Cante lou Tourd, & lou Pic, & lou



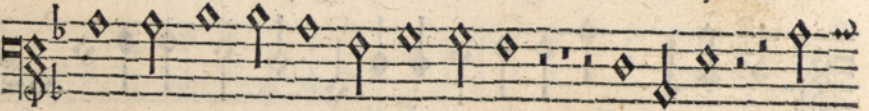
Gay. Bon maiti la hrescu rette Iou m' leüé, Iou troubé la



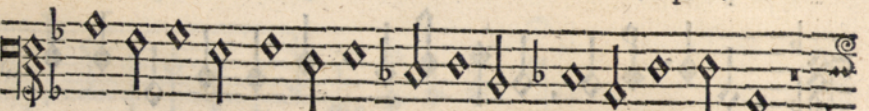
mi'a mou ret te sueü graüe, Et puchens dus ou-



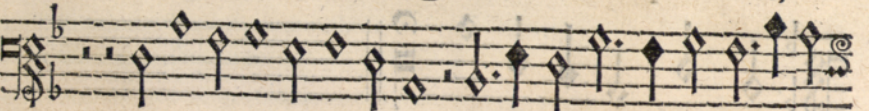
trés poutérs. Cante lou Tourd, & lou Pic, & lou Gay. La betz



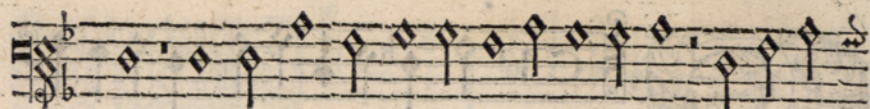
e re li courroussa de Deü bai fa, Bet temps a, Non



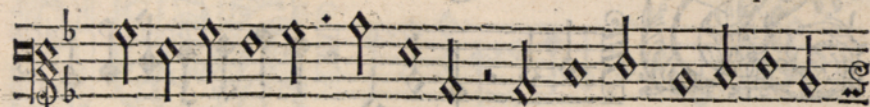
m' agouffe muchat iamés Qu'ere de ta hrem co m'amés,



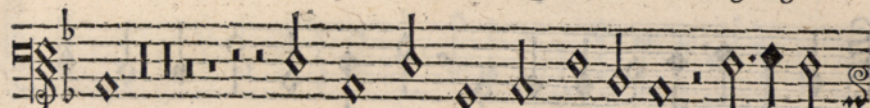
Debat la noste trill' en May Cante lou Tourd, & lou Pic, & lou
Gay.



Gay. Com' dichouciou la mia bere Es estat, Vist que lou



ceü non ca pe re Tau beautat? Que m'bouilles ta reguergue-



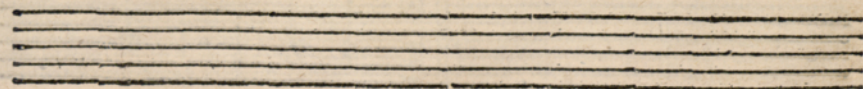
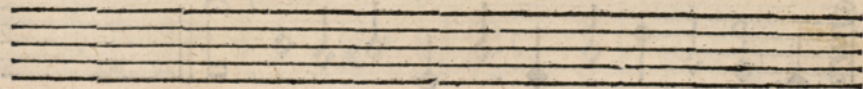
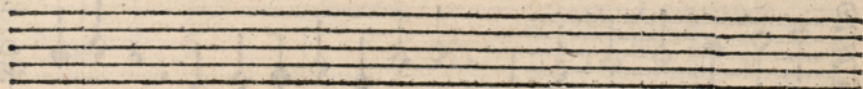
ment De bat la no ste trill' en May Cantelou

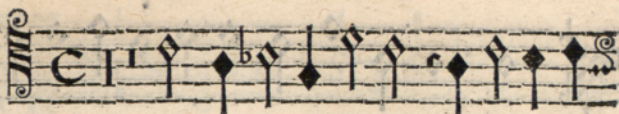


Tourd, & lou Pic & lou Gay, Debat la no ste trill' en May

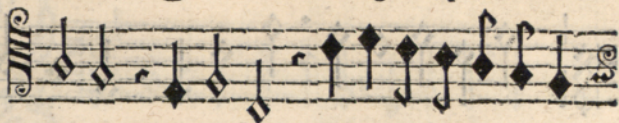


Cante lou Tourd, & lou Pic, & lou Gay.

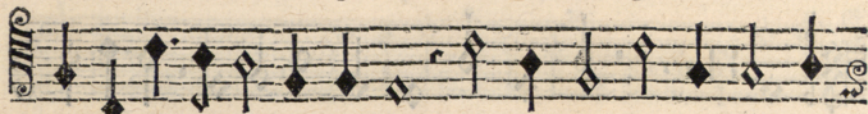




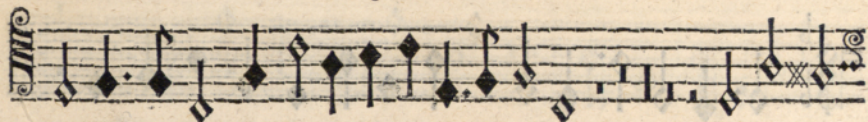
I ma dame Quand le ieune berger pour arbitre



fut pris, Ce Troyen ad iugeant



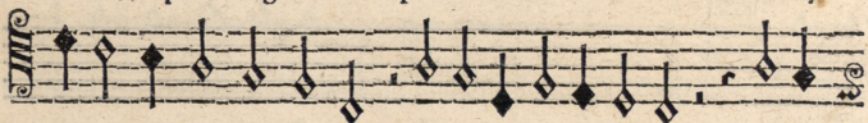
a Mada me le pris Eust des trois iuste ment des



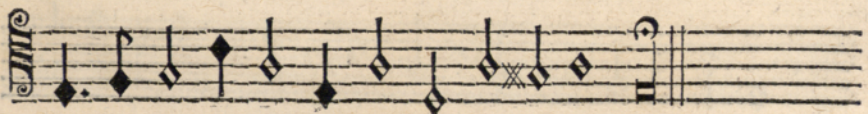
trois iustement la noise de par ti e, Et les Dieus



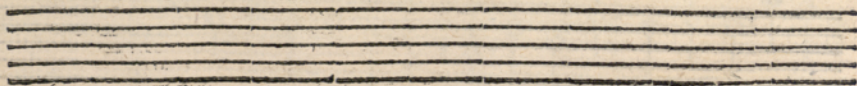
coniués pour vanger le mé pris De lu non n'eussent Troy'

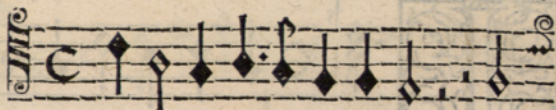


en cendre con uer ti e. en cendre con uer ti e n'eussent

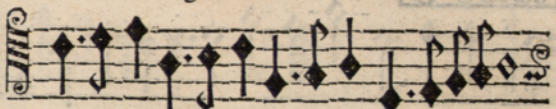


Troy e, Troye en cendre con uer ti e.





'A ueugle men di ant eust



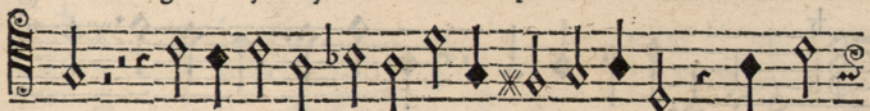
chan té d'huy en



huy Au lieu des durs cōbas les bien heureu ses



nuis D'un grād Roy ij. son époux, & dans ses I li a-



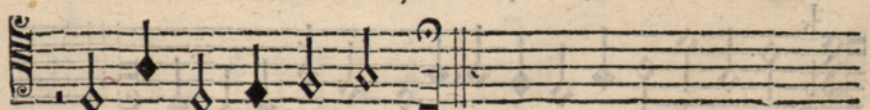
des On y verroit captifs mil le cœurs en lassés De l'or



ij. de ses cheueus, & mil le ter rassés

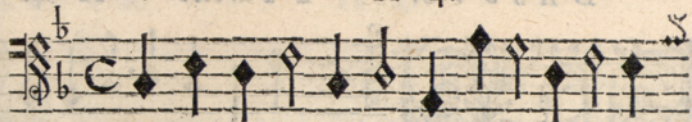


Au moindre mouuement ij. Au moindre mouuemēt



de ses chastes œil la des.

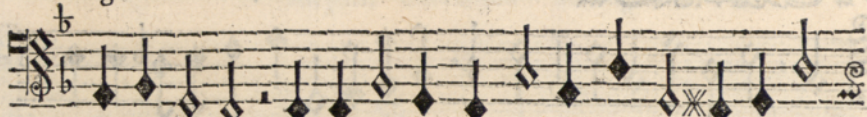
le ne



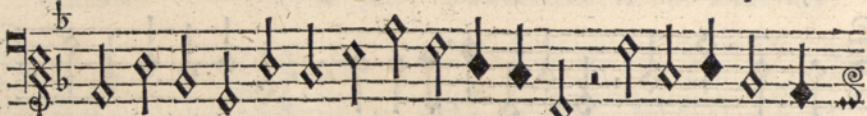
E ne m'élue i cy par le va gue par le



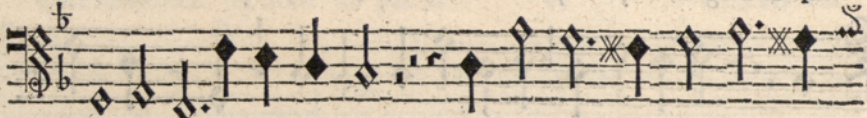
vague des cieus, Pour chercher de leur cours la rai son



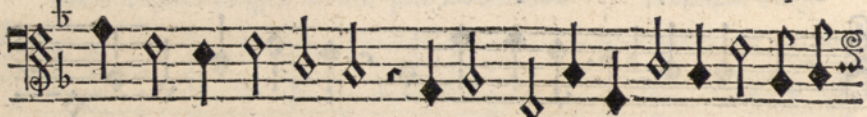
natu rel le: Et ne fay r'a ni mer d'v ne vieille querell'



Aucc vn vers en flé les combas fu ri eus. Mais bien d'vn vol plus



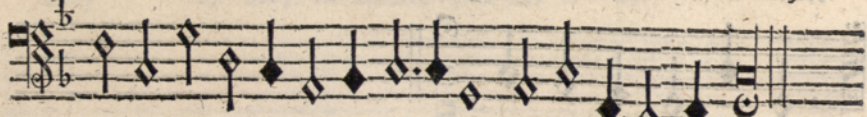
bas, & moins labo ri eus le dif cours les ar deurs que



la viue e stin cel le Des beaus yeus d'vne bell' & gentil-



le pucell' A lu ma dans mô cœur ij.

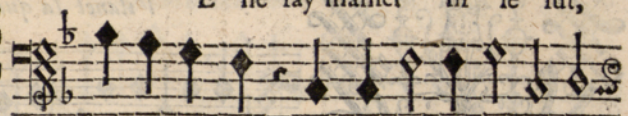


pour elle fouci eus. ij.

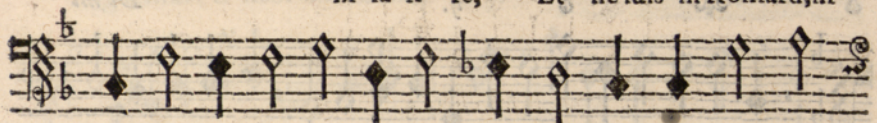
le ne



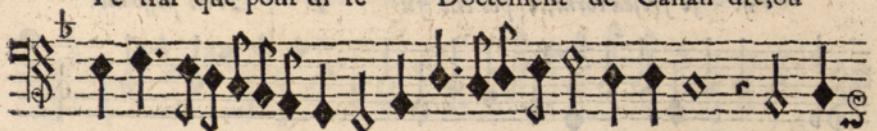
E ne say manier ni le lur,



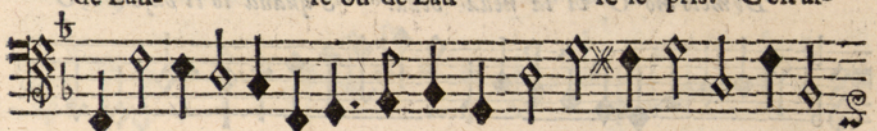
ni la li re, Et ne suis ni Ronfard, ni



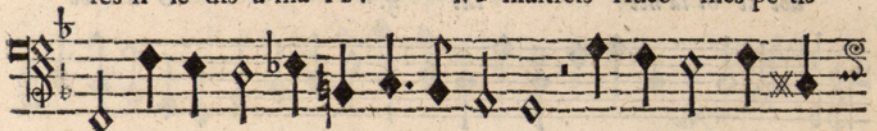
Pe trar que pour di re Doctement de Cassan dre, ou



de Lau- re ou de Lau re le pris: C'est af-



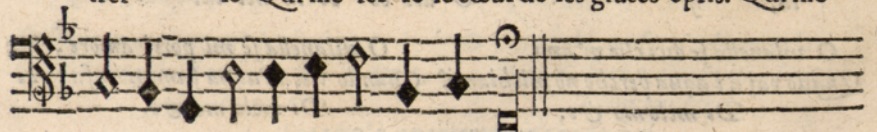
fés si ie dis a ma l'ev NE maitres' Auec mes pe tis



vers l'amoureu se détref se, l'a moureu se dé-



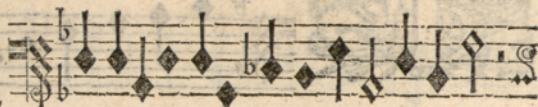
tref se Qui me fer re le cœur de ses graces épris. Qui me



ferre le cœur de ses graces é pris.



Vilanel la quand' a l'acqua vai,

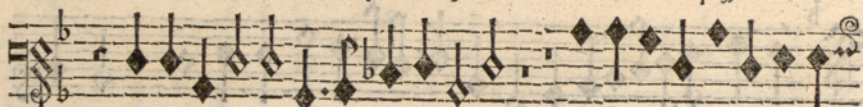


ij.

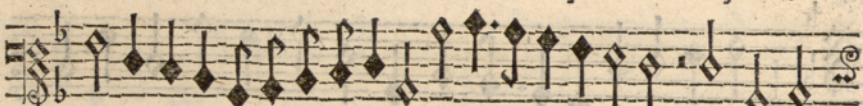
Di mi



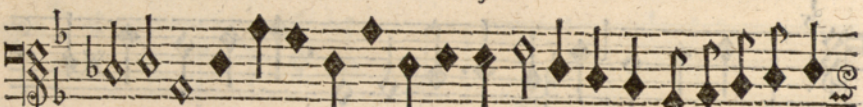
ij. se frescatorni, e poi che fa ij. Non posso mo.



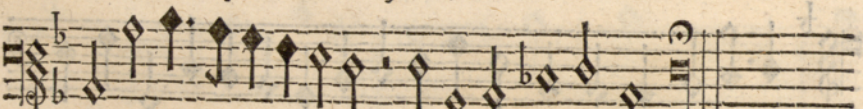
Di melo mo O vi la nella bella: E quand' io ti basciaro, O



dol ce vi la nel la. ij. O dol ce



vilanell. E quand' io ti ba sciaro, O dol ce vi la nel



la, ij. O dol ce vi la nel la.

O vilanella se dici che m'ami Quando vai a l'acqua perche nō michiami? Quando vai a l'acqua fammi no fanore.
Di melo mo &c. Di melo mo &c.

*O vilanella non mi far morire,
 Quando vai a l'acqua fammici venire.
 Non posso mo, Vengoci mo, &c.*



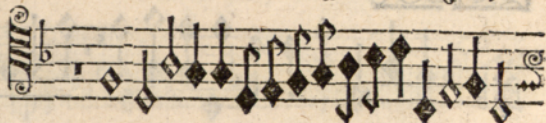
Occhi manza mia y. ci-
 gli dora' O occhi manza mia, y. O occhi manza
 mia ci gli dora ti. O faccia d'una Luna
 y. tralucen te, Tieni mi a mente, y.
 gioia mia bella, guarda m'un poco a me, a me fa
 mi contento Tieni mi a mente, y. gioia mia bella,
 guarda m'un poco a me, a me fa mi con ten to.

O bocca come Zuccar' impanati, O pietto che conforti gliammalati,
 O canna che specchiare fai la gente, Pieno di fiori e dolce aqua sorgente,
 Tieni mi &c. Tieni mi &c.

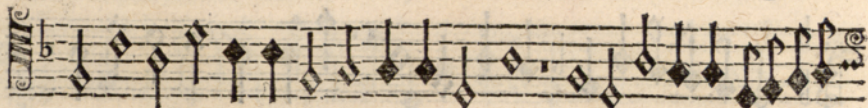
Per tant'e quante gratie che tu hai,
 Ricordati di me perche tu sai
 Che son galante, gioia mia bella, &c.



Orria che tu cantassi vna canzona,



ij.



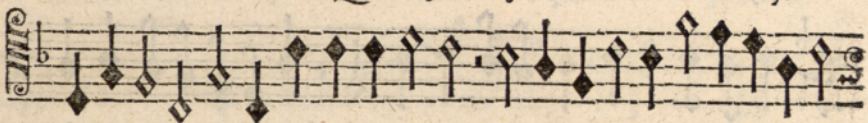
Vorria che tu cantassi vna canzona,

ij.



Quando stai sonando la vio la:

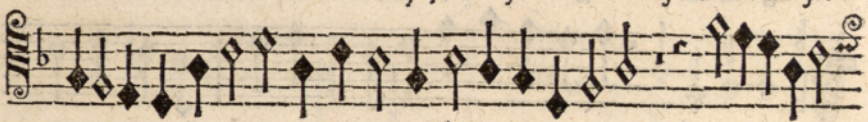
ij.



la vi o la E che di cef si

ij.

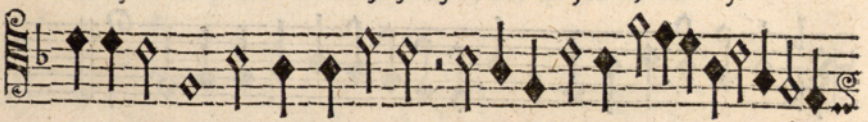
fa mi la mi sol



la, ij.

che dices si fa mi la mi sol la,

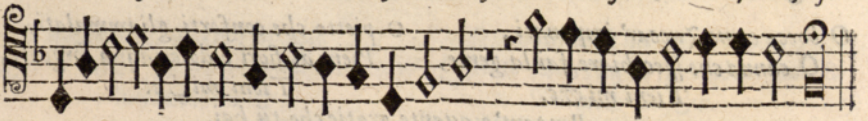
ij.



mi sol la. E che dices si

ij.

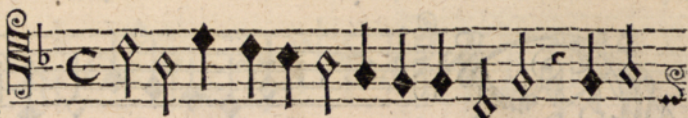
fa mi la mi sol la, ij.



che dices si fa mi la mi sol la, ij.

mi sol la.

Vorria



Orria toc cassi sempre di bor do ne, toccas-



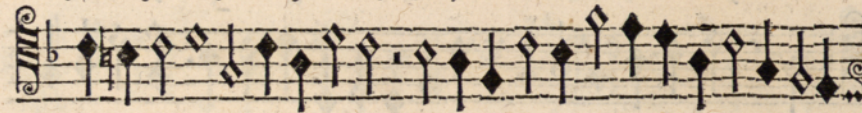
si sempre di bordo ne, Vorria toccas si sempre di bor do ne, toccas-



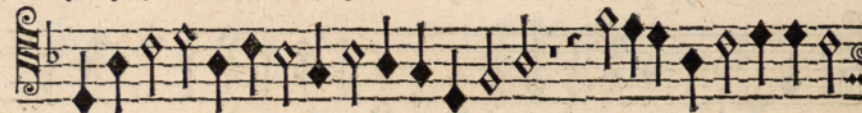
si sempre di bor do ne, Sonando sol ij. re fa, Sonando



sol re fa sol re fa non sol fa sol la, ij. non



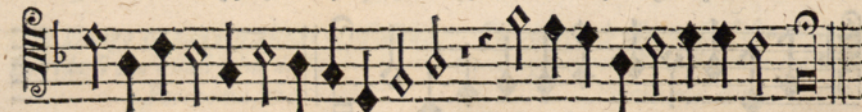
sol fa sol la, E che dices si ij. fa mi la mi sol la ij.



che dices si fa mi la mi sol la, ij. mi sol



la E che dices si ij. fa mi la mi sol la, ij.



che dices si fa mi la mi sol la. fa mi la mi sol la mi sol la.

D 3

Ch'io



H'io canteria per accordar conte -

ne Ch'io canteria

Ch'io canteria per

ac cor dar contene. Dol ce conforto mio, caro mio bene, Dol-

ce confor to mio ca ro mio be ne, Tutta la not te y.

la sol fa re mi re,

la sol fa re mi y.

fa la sol fa Tutta la notte, Tutta la not te, ij.

la sol fa re mi re, ij.

la sol fa re mi la sol

fa re mi fa la sol fa Tutta la not te.



O piango ij.

Io piango & ella il volto

suo mi volta, & el la il volto suo mi volta. Io piango ij.

Io pian go ij. E' ella il volto suo mi volta. ij.

E del mio piant' ogn' hor' ij.

si fa più lieta: Per-

che mi trouo pres' & ella sciolta, Perche mi tro uo preso ij.

¶ el la sciol ta. Perche mi trouo pres' ¶ el la

sciolta, Perche mi trono preso

E' ella sciolta.

Io piango & ella con piacer m'ascolta,
Et ride sì che quasi m'aquieta,

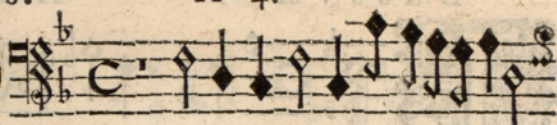
Perche mi, &c.

Io piango & ella ne fa festa molta,
Et m'aggiange nel cor fiamma secreta.

Perche mi, &c.

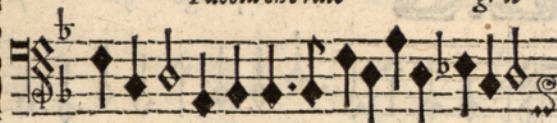
Io piango & ella spesso fa tal canto,
Che mi fa dolce il mio tormento e pianto.

Perche mi, &c.

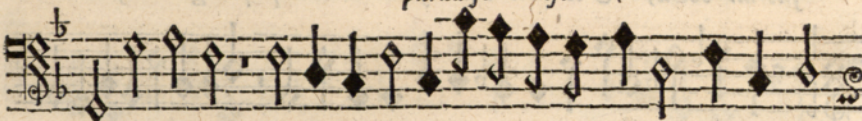


Faccia che rale

gr'il



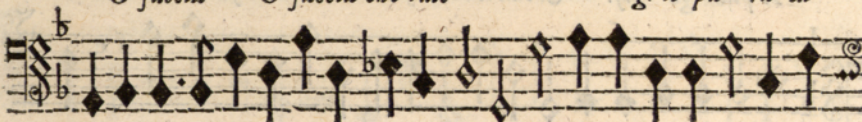
paradiso ij.



O faccia

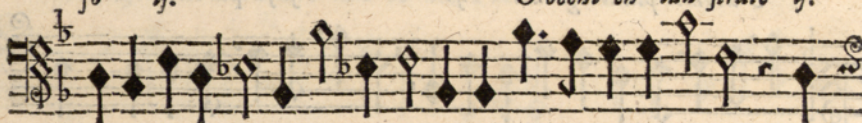
O faccia che rale

gr'il pa ra di-

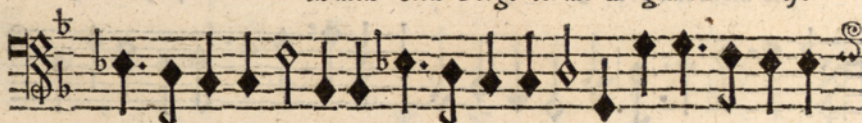


fo ij.

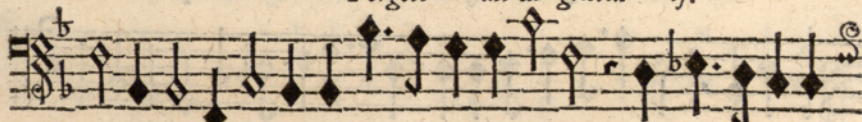
O occhi ch' illu strate ij.



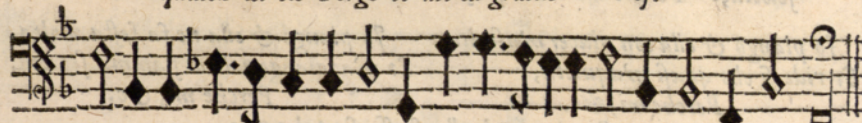
la mia vita Porge ti mi di gratia ij.



Porgeti mi di gratia ij.



qualch' ai ta Porge ti mi di gratia ij.



Por ge ti mi di gratia ij.

qualch' ai ta.

O viso angelicato o dolce riso,
O bocca inzuccherata e saporita.

O treccie bionde e ben compiuto viso,
O gran beltade rara & infinita.

Porgete mi, &c.

Porgete mi, &c.

Vi prego mi porgeti qualche aita,
Accio passa anco dir che questa vita
L'abbia solo da voi belta infinita.



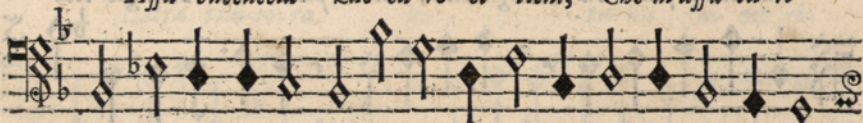
S fa buccuccia zuc ca-



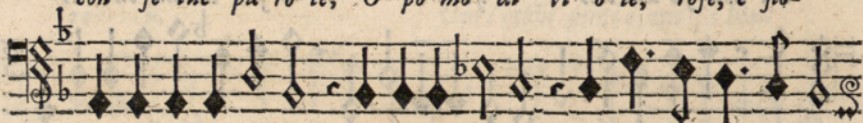
ro ci tieni, Affa buccuccia,



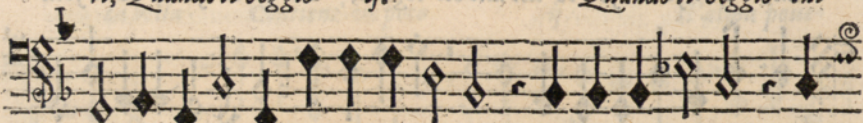
Affa buccuccia zuc ca ro ci tieni, Che m'assa tu ri



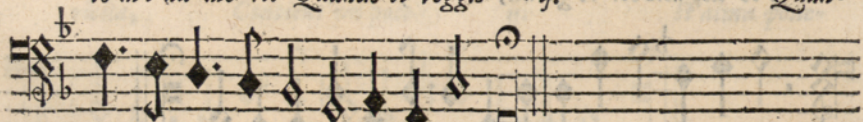
con se tue pa ro le, O po mo di vi o le, rose, e fio-



ri, Quando ti veggio ij. Quando ti veggio tut



to m'i na mo ri. Quando ti veggio ij. Quan-



do ti veg gio tut to m'i na mori.

Tu sola sei che viuo mi mantieni, Con tue parole sole rassereni
Nutrisci il cor con tue bellezze sole. Il ciel, l'aria, la terra, & anco il sole.

Quando ti &c.

Quando ti &c.

Dammi conforto almen ne miei martiri,

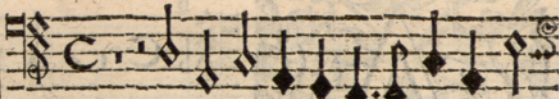
Non mi far piu gittar tanti sospiri,

Che se vn di amor mi fa di te gioire,

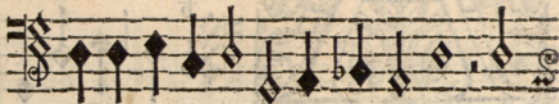
Poi l'altro giorno vo per te morire.

E

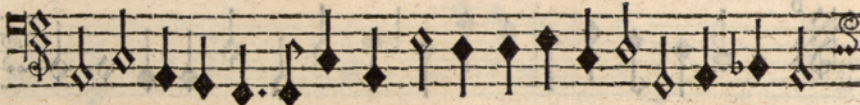
Donna



Onna voi mi paret' vn Angio lel-



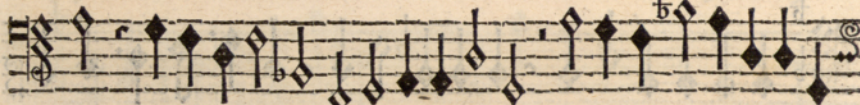
la, voi mi paret' vn' Angiolella. Don-



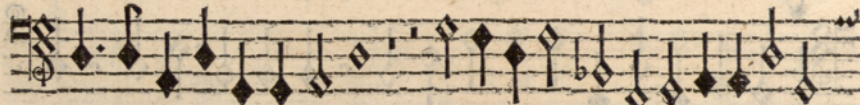
na voi mi paret' vn' Angiolella, voi mi paret' vn' An gio lel-



la, Sce fa dal ciel ij. o stel la ma tu si-



na, Voi so la se te del mio cor regina, Voi so la se te Voi sola



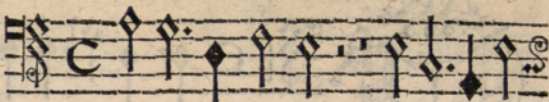
se te del mio cor re gi na, ij.



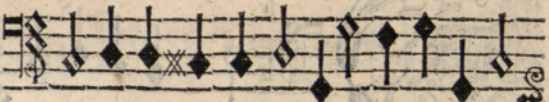
Voi so la sete, Voi so la sete del mio cor re gi na.

Quand' io vi miro vn ardente fiammella La gran bellezza vostra e la fauella
M'intra nel petto e fa del cor rapina. D'ogn' amant' e rimedio e medicina.
Voi sola, &c. Voi sola, &c.

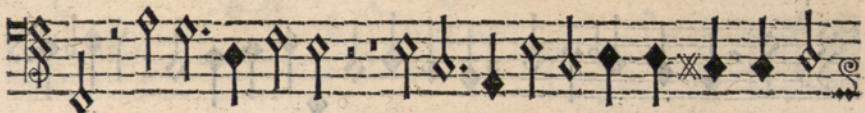
Poi che del cor da voi priuato sono,
Ascoltate cor mio quel ch'io ragiono,
Che lo gradite sol vichieggio in dono,



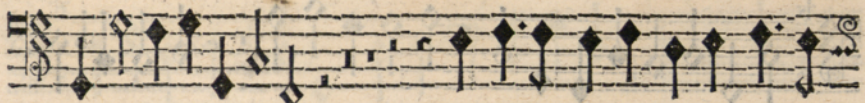
A tra trai to ra ij.



tu mi fai mo rre ij.

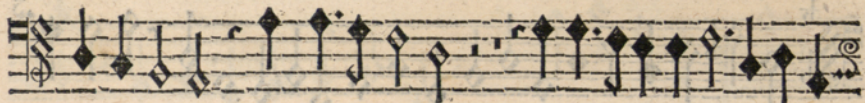


La tra trai to ra ij. tu mi fai mo ri-



re ij.

Con s'occhi pintie con fa boc-

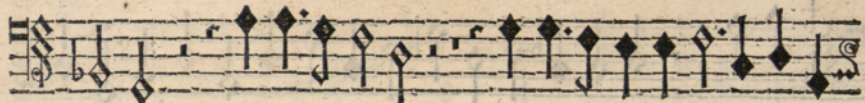


ca bella

Contient' vn poco

ij.

St'alma poue-



riella,

Contient' vn poco

ij.

St'alma poue-

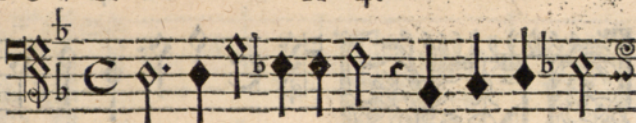


riella

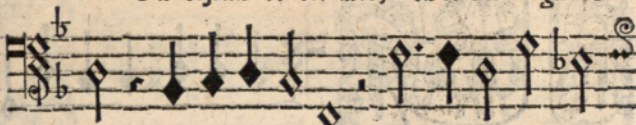
Contient' vn poco St'alma poueriel la.

A tal ch'ognun mi senta io lo uo dire, Se mo mi dai ogn'hor mille martire.
 Voi sete hoggi nel mondo la chin bella. Pensa che sempre non sarai citella.
 Contient vn poco, &c. Contient vn poco, &c.

Signora mia aqist' amici assai,
 Ca se simo hoggi non sarimo crai:
 A far piacere non si perde mai.



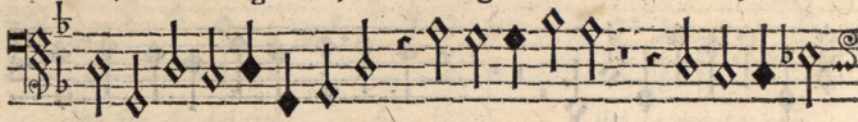
Ta costan te cor mio, ch'io t'a'mogn'ho-



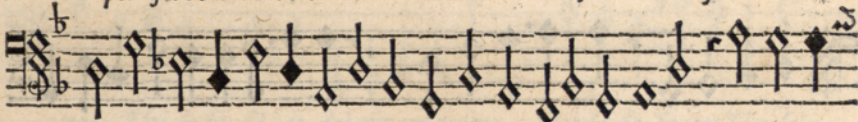
ra, ch'io t'a'mogn'hora, Sta co stante cor



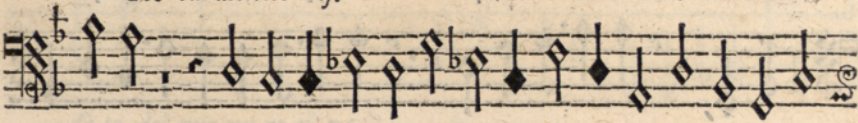
mio, ch'io t'am'ogn'hora, ch'io t'am'ogn'hora, E t'amaro ij.



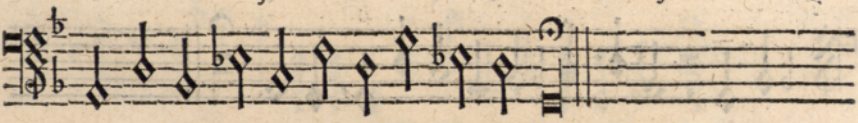
per finch'auro la vita: Che tu mi tiri, ij.



Che tu mi tiri ij. com' a calamita. Che tu mi



ti ri ij. Che tu mi ti ri, ij.



Che tu mi tiri com' a cala mi ta.

*Sta costante cor mio, ch'anchor ch'io mora Sta costante cor mio, ch'è tempo ancora
io t'amaraggio con voglia infinita. Di metter fine a quanto amor incita.*

Che tu &c.

Che tu &c.

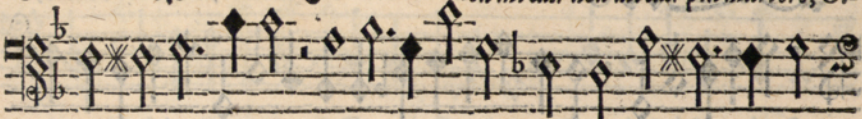
*Sta costante cor mio, non dubitare,
Che contra ogni voler te voglio amare,
Ch'el ciel mi sforza, e non so contrastare.*



Ime crudel, ij.



non mi dar non mi dar piu martoro, Oi-



me Oime cru del,

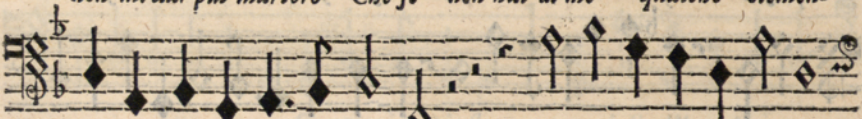
ij.

Oime crudel

non mi dar



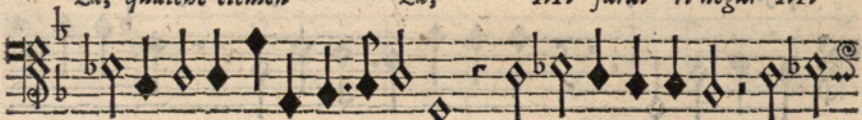
non mi dar piu martoro Che se non hai di me qualche clemen-



za, qualche clemen

za,

Mi farai ri negar Mi



farai rinegar la pa ti en za, Mi farai rinegar ij.



Mi farai ri negar la pa ti en za.

*70 mille volt' il giorno per te moro,
Et mancandom' ogn'hor la tua prezenza.*

Mi farai &c.

*O perla oriental, musillo d'oro,
Se stai piu dura in questa tua senierà.*

Mi farai &c.

Soccorre adunque alle mie grane pene,

Dolce conforto mio cara mia spene,

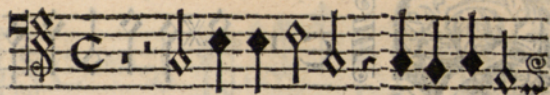
Non mi voler privar di tanto bene.



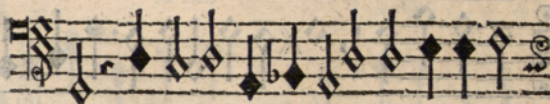
Hi vuol vedere ij.
 tutte le bellezze, Chi vuol vedere,
 ij. Chi vuol vedere tutte le bellezze, Venga mirar a
 questa ij. cianciosella, Ch' amor l'ha fatt' a.
 posta ij. Ch' amor l'ha fatt' a posta a posta
 co si bella, Ch' amor l'ha fatt' a posta ij.
 Ch' amor l'ha fatt' a posta a posta co si bella.

Prima vedra le sue belle faterze, Doi occhi con ch' amor tira le ferezze.
 La fronte che risplende piu che stella. A questo cor, e sempre lo martella.
 Ch' amor l'ha fat. &c. Ch' amor l'ha fat. &c.

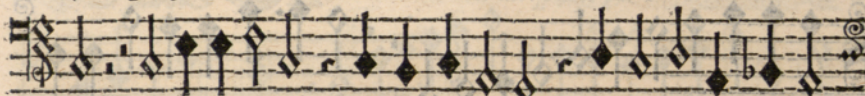
Quis'occhi e questa bocca saporita
 Quando le miro mi danno la vita,
 Ch' amor l'ha fatti sol per darmi aita.



A mi si caro ij.



o mio dolce desire, Fa mi sion-



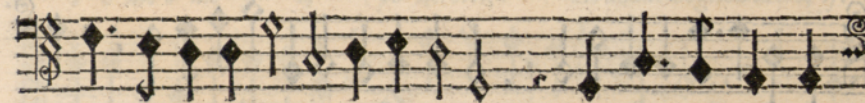
ro ij. Fa mi si caro o mio dolce de si-



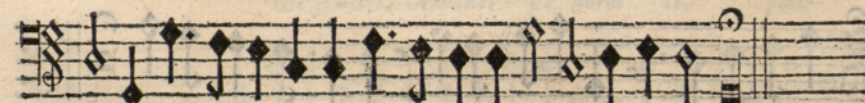
re, Ch'io ti stia in fantasia no po co rillo, ij.



Et ec co ti sto cor, e pigliatillo, ij.



Et ec co ti sto



cor, e pi glia til lo, Et ec coti sto cor e pi glia til lo.

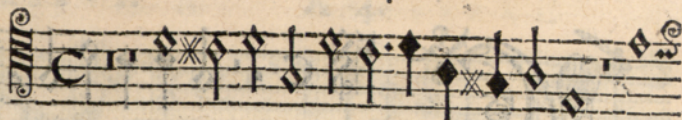
Famene certò, e non mi far morire,
Ca gito voce com' a piccirillo.

Di melo presto, e famelo sentire,
Di melo mamma mia, di melo dillo.

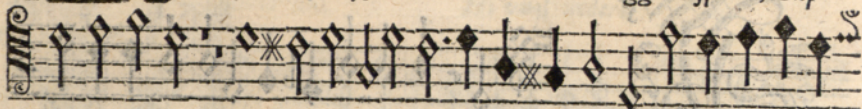
Et eccoti &c.

Et eccoti &c.

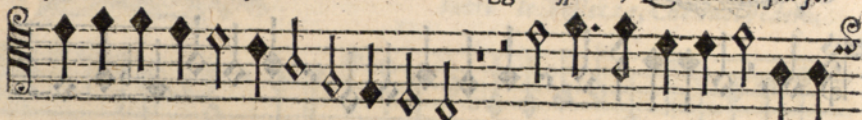
Famen' sicuro, o fa ch'almen te stia,
No pocorillo mamma in fantasia,
E pigliarsi per si la vita mia.



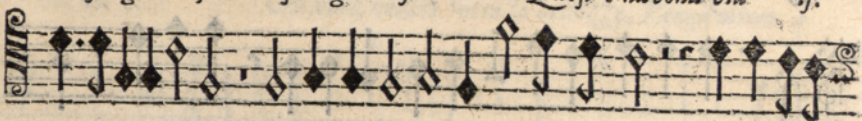
Appi ma donna ch'io n'haggio dispetto, Sap-



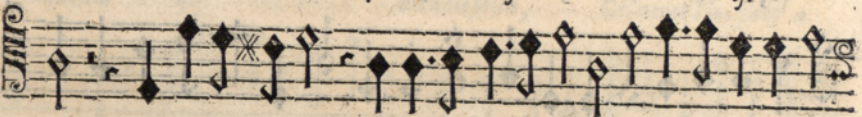
pi madonna, ij. ch'io n'haggio dispetto, Quando mi fai ser-



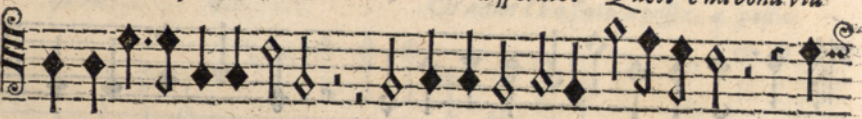
rar sa ge lo sia sa ge lo sia Quest'è na bona via ij.



che t'hai imparato Per far mi morir ij.



Per far' mi morir, mori re disperato. Quest'è na bona via



ij. che t'hai imparato Per far mi morir Per



far mi morir, mori re dispe rato.

S'io son dogni altro amante il piu perfetto, Se troppo me ne fai t'el dico netto,
A che mostrarti a me si acerba e ria? Ca serai causa de la morte mia.

Quest', &c.

Quest', &c.

Vi ca mi moro a torto o vita mia,

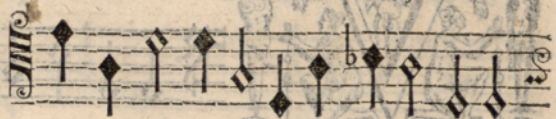
Si non pensi mutar sa fantasia.

Quest' &c.

B. San. Gen. Paris.



'io can to, y.



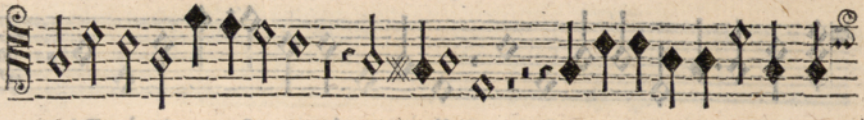
tu mi spacci per ci ca la, S'io



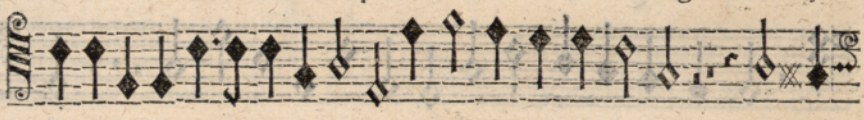
can to, S'io can to, y. tu



mi spacci per ci cala, E ti fai beff' E ti fai beffe de li ver si me-



i o me o me i, po ueretti, Le donne voglion altro, ij.



che sonetti. Amanti po ueretti, pone-



retti, Le donne voglion altro y. che sonetti.

Mal baggia chi per te scrive o sicala, Tu me l'hai bella pur data in su l'ala,
fol' feci, e carra e voci ne perdei. Ond' io mi doglio, e non quanto vorrei.

Amanti &c.

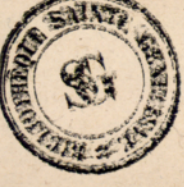
Amanti &c.

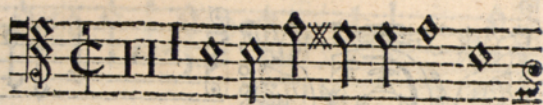
In questo mondo chi fall', e chi cala,
Altri e calito ond' io lasso cadei.

Amanti &c.

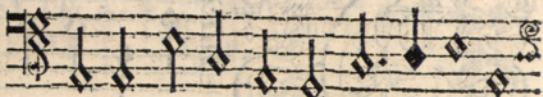
Fin des chansons
a quatre.

F

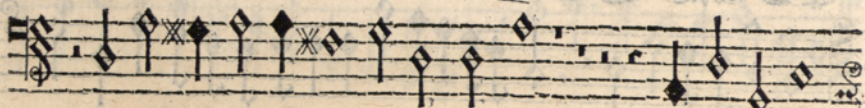




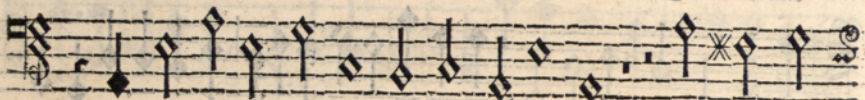
N iour estant seulet e-



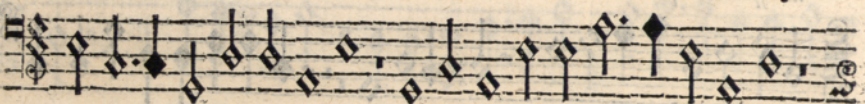
stant seulet a la fe ne stre,



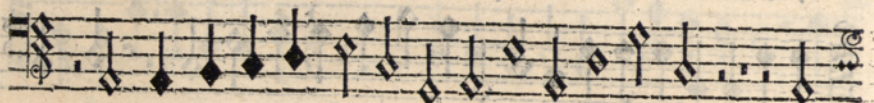
Vy tant de cas nouueaus deuant mes yeus, Que d'en tant voir



ij. fâché me conuint estre, Si m'a pa-



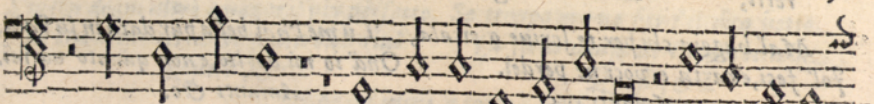
rut vne biche a main dextre, Belle pour plaire au souuerain des Dieus,



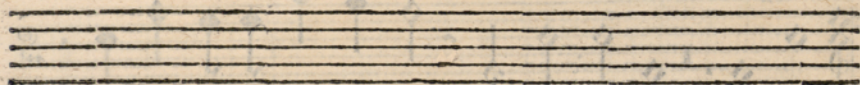
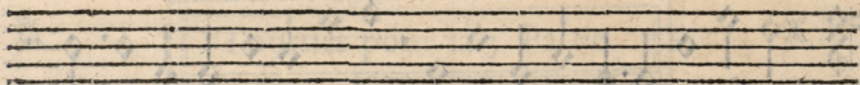
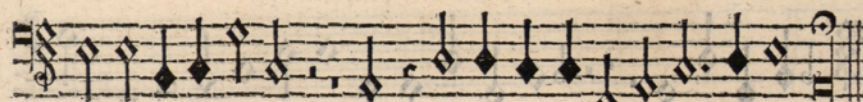
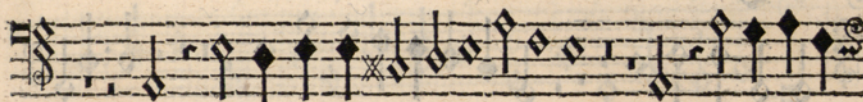
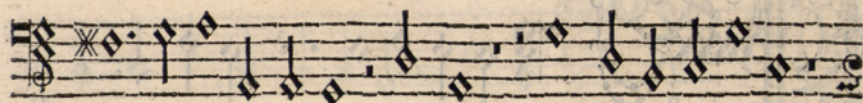
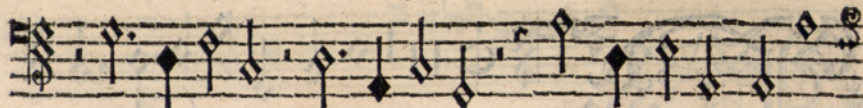
Chasse' estoit de deus chiens enuieus, Vn blanc, vn noir qui



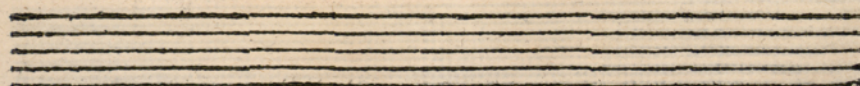
par mortel effort, La gente beste aus flancs mordoiet si fort,



mordoient si fort, Qu'au dernier pas a la fin, l'ont mené
Chcoir,

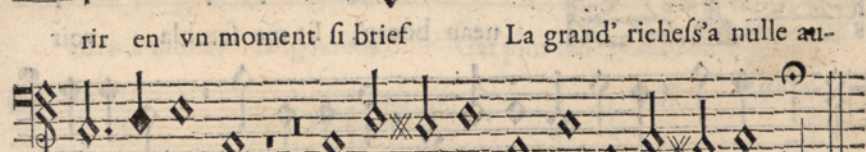
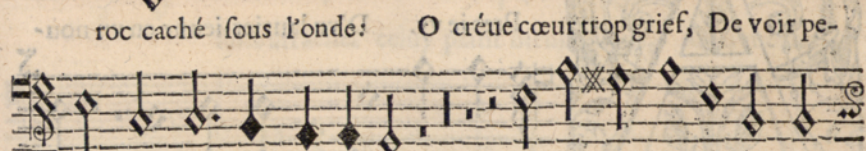


Tournés pour la 2^e Partie.



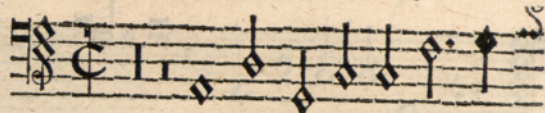


Vis en mer haute vn na ui-
re avifoye, Qui tout d'ebene &
blanc yuoire estoit, A voi les d'or, & les cor-
des de foyes Dous fut le vent, la mer paisible & coye; Le
ciel par tout clair se manifestoit: La belle nef pour sa charge
portoit Riches trefors, mais tempe ste subi te,
En troublant l'air ceste mer tant irrite Que la nef hurt vn

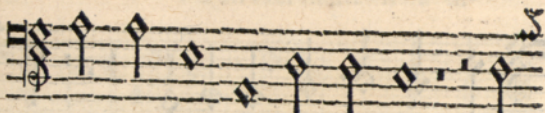


tre seconde. La grand' richess' a nulle autre seconde.

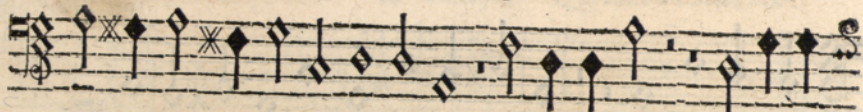
Tournés pour la 3^e Partie.



Pres ie vy. D'un laurier ieune en vn nou-



ueau bocag', Et me sembla voir

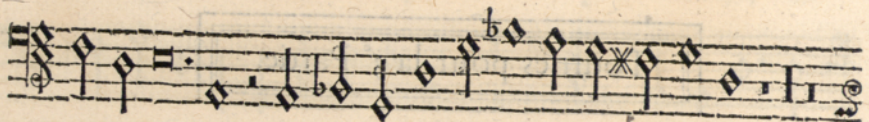


vn des ar brisseaus De paradis, tant y avoit ij.



d'oyseaus Diuerfement chan

tans a

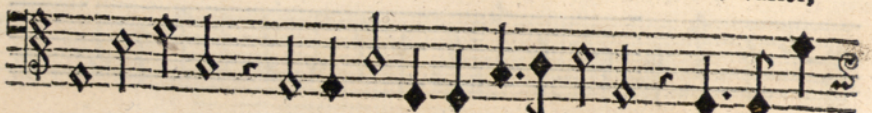


son ombrage: Cesgrans delitz ra ui rent mon courage:

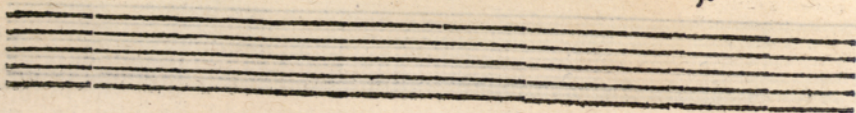


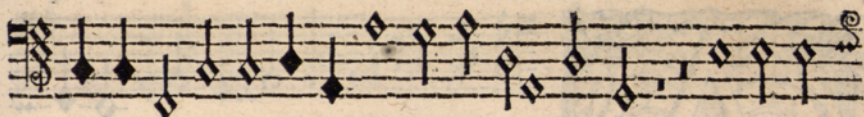
Le ciel entour commence à varier,

commence à varier,

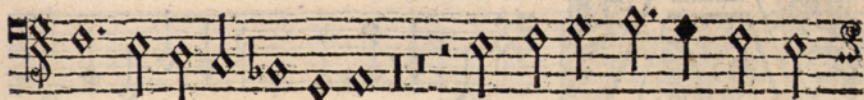


Et a noir cir, dont la foudre grand' er re ij.

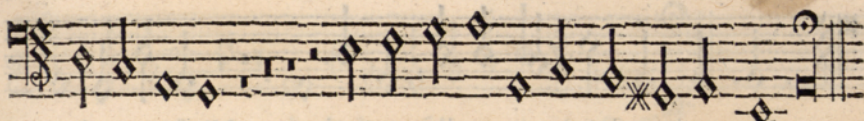




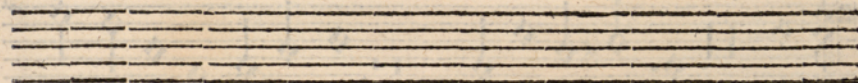
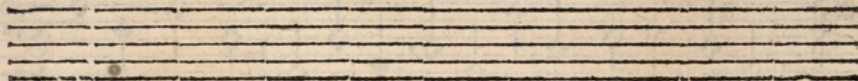
Vint arracher celuy plant bienheureux, Qui me fait



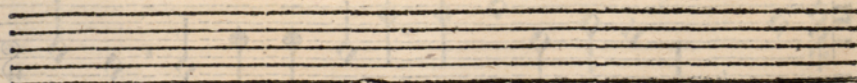
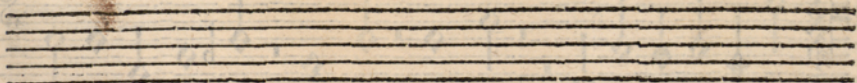
estre a iamais langoureux, Car plus telle ombre on ne re-

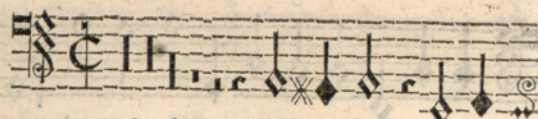


couure en terre Car plus telle ombre on ne recouure en terre.



Tournés pour la 4^e Partie.

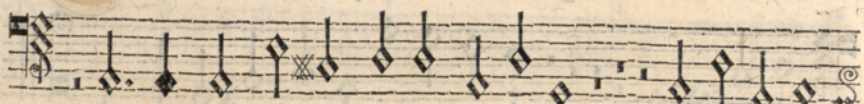




V mesme boys. murmurant murmu-



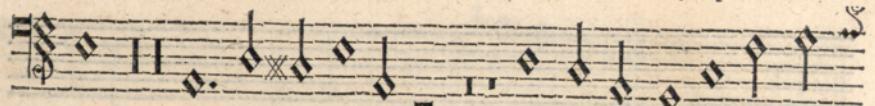
rant souefnement: ij.



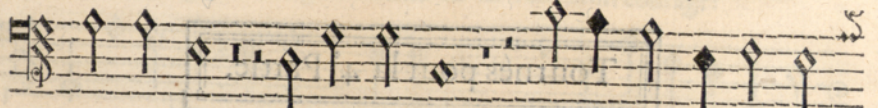
De ce lieu frais tant excellent & cher N'osoient pasteurs,



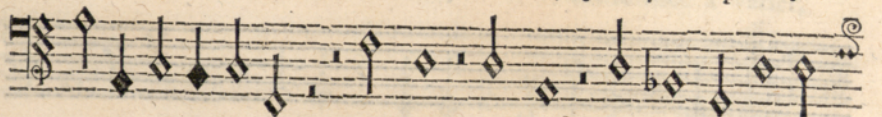
ni bouviers approcher, Mais mainte muse, & nymphes seule-



ment: accordoient doucement Au son de l'eau, la i'assis



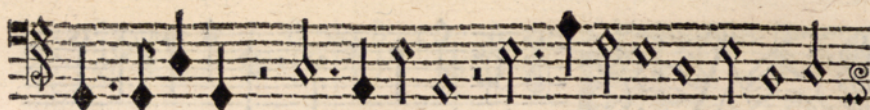
mon desir: Et lors que plus i'y prenoy de plaisir,



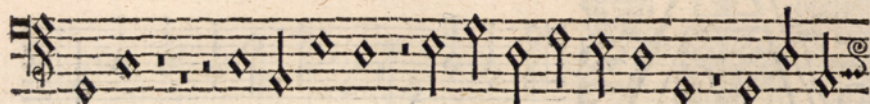
ij. Je vy helas, de terre ouvrir vn



gouffre Qui la fontaine & le lieu deuo ra, & le lieu



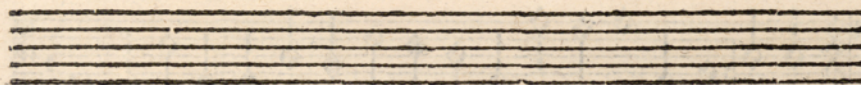
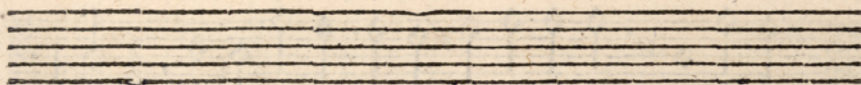
lieu deuo ra: Dont le mien cœur ij. grand regret en-



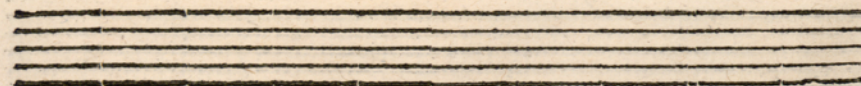
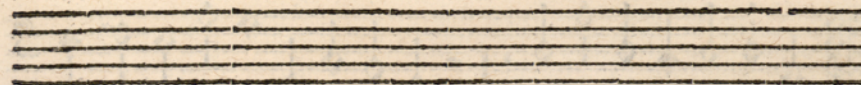
cor'a: Et y pensant du seul penser ie souffre, ij.

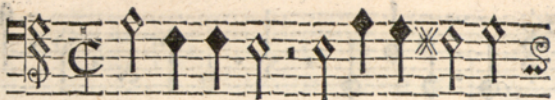


du seul penser ie souffre.



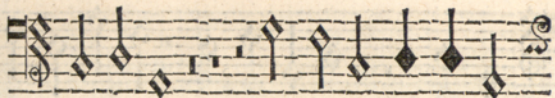
Tournés pour la 5^e Partie.





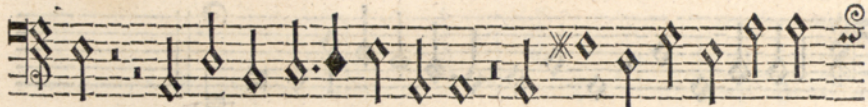
V boys ie vy ij.

vn



seul fenix

portant ailes de pour-



pre, & lechef tout

doré:

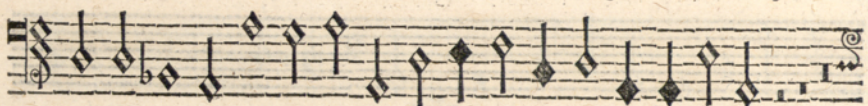
Estrange estoit, & cuiday



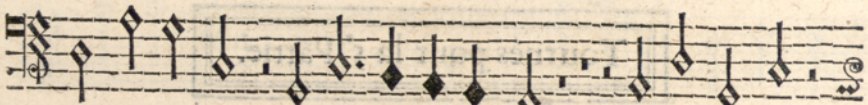
a l'instant,

Voir quelque cors celeste, iusqu'a tant

ij.



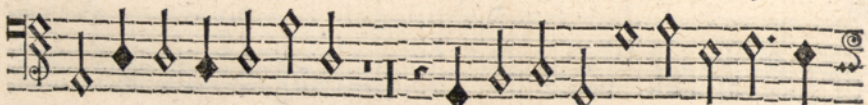
Qu'il vinta l'arbre en pieces demeuré,



Et au ruisseau

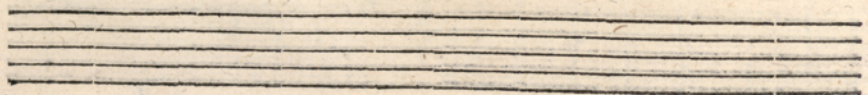
que terre a de uo ré:

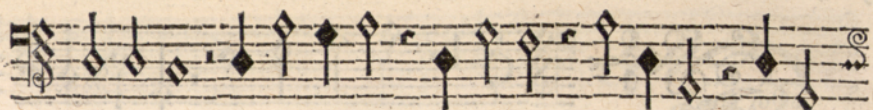
Que diray plus?



toute chose en fin passe.

Le tronc rompu, l'eau sèche d'au

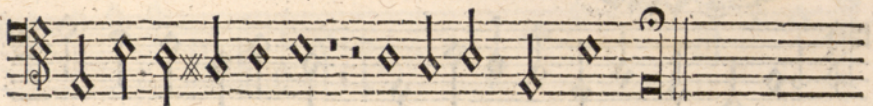




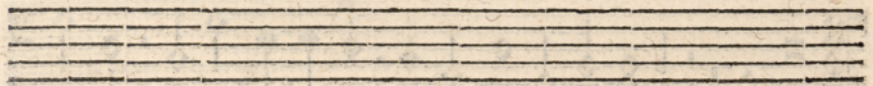
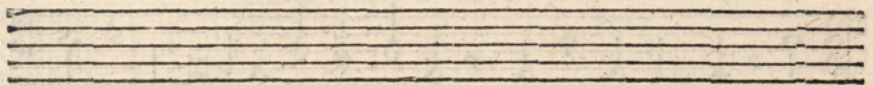
tre part, Côme en dédain de son bec s'est feru, Et des



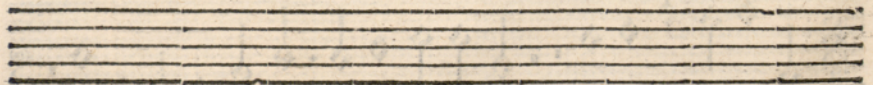
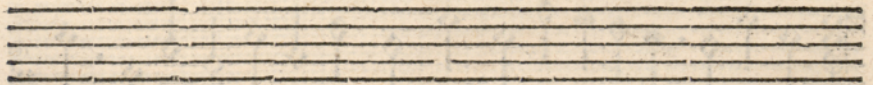
humains sur l'heure disparu: Dont de pitié, ij. &

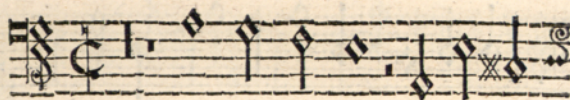


d'amour mō cœur ard, & d'amour mon cœur ard.

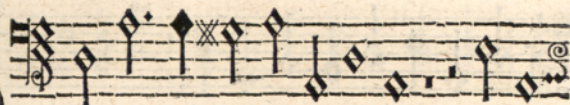


Tournés pour la 6^e Partie.





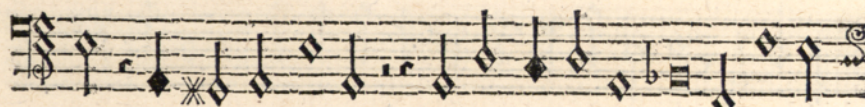
N fin ie vy ij.



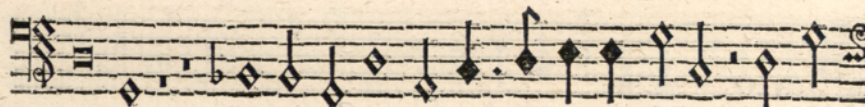
vne dame si belle, Qu'en y



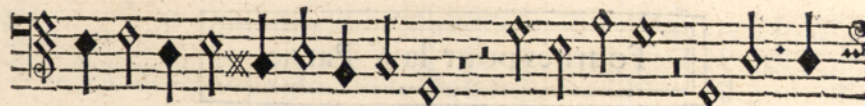
penfant toujours ie brule & tramble, toujours ie brule & tram-



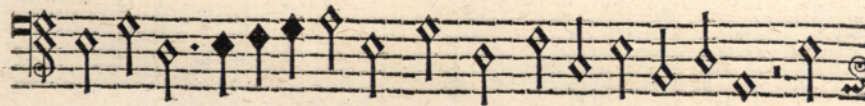
ble: ie brul' & tramble, Entre herb' & fleurs pensue marchoit



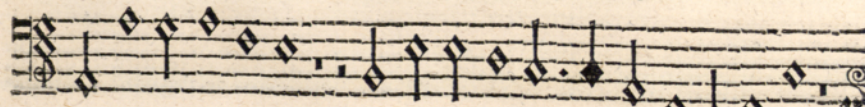
elle, Humble de foy, mais cõtre amour rebelle, Et blan-



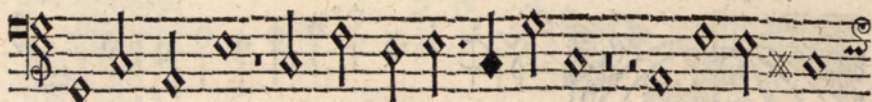
che cotta uoit cõme il me semble, Faite en tel art que neige &



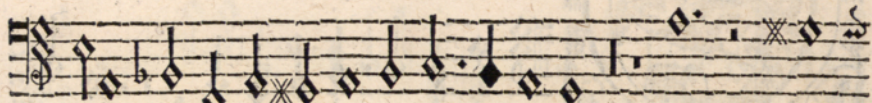
orensem ble Sembloient meslés, ij, mais



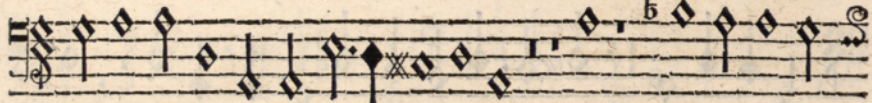
en sus la ceinture, Couuerte estoit d'une nuée obscure,



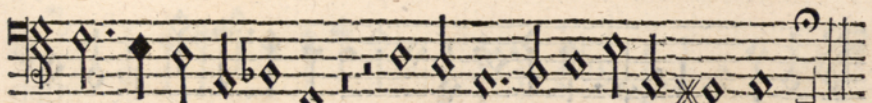
Et au talon vn serpenteau la blesse: Dont languissoit,



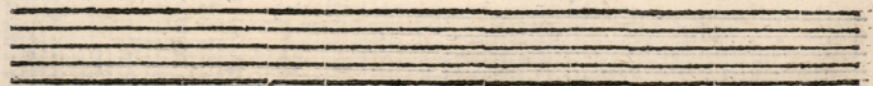
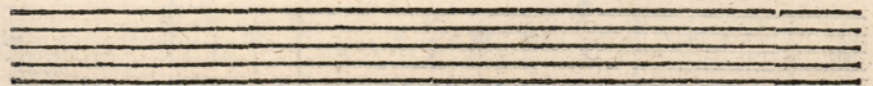
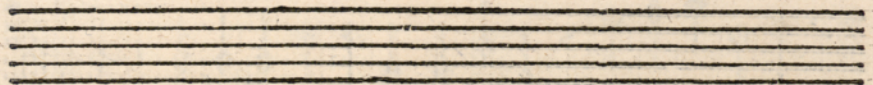
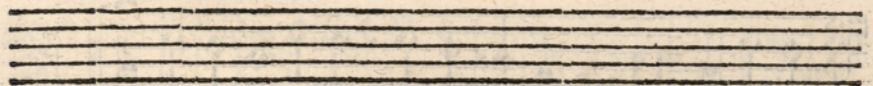
languissoit cōme vne fleur cueilli e; Las, rien

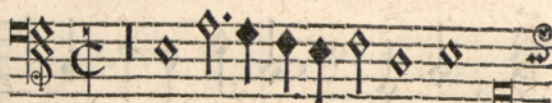


ne dure au monde que tri stesse, Las, rien ne dure au



monde que tristesse, rien ne dure au monde que tri stesse.

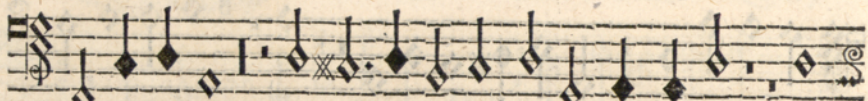




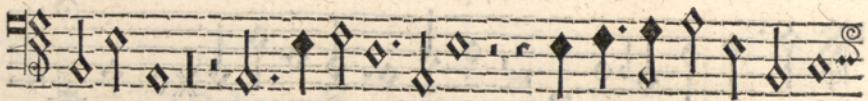
Chan son mienn', O



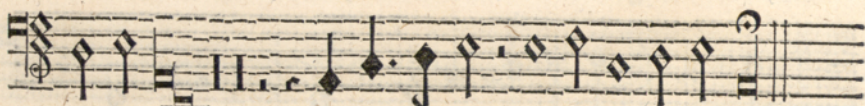
chanfon mien ne, en tes



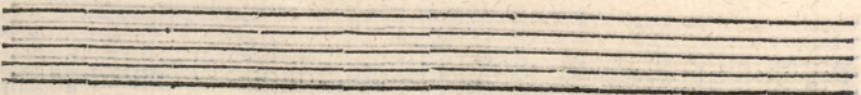
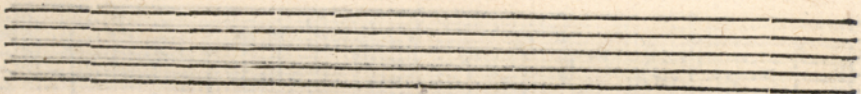
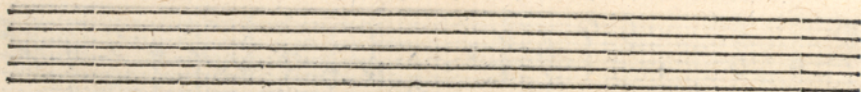
conclufions Dy hardi ment, ces fix gran's visions, A



mon Seigneur dōnent vn dous defir, De briefuement fous la ter -



re gefir. De briefuement fous la terre ge fir.





On cœur avec

que vous se-

ra to il lo ij.

Mon cœur avecque vous fera,

Touiuors quelque part que ie voyse, quelque part que ie voyse,

Le vostre il n'abandonnera, Car sans luy il n'est a son aise.

Et ne void chose qui luy plaife,

Donques prenant congé de

vous Il faut que ma bouche vous baise, vous baise Cent fois

en dépit des jaloux

ij.

en

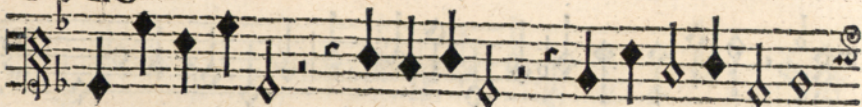
obriété dépit des ia loux.



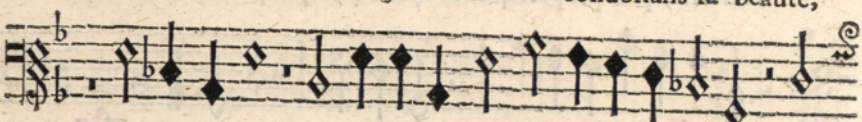
Vsanne vn iour d'amour folli cité-



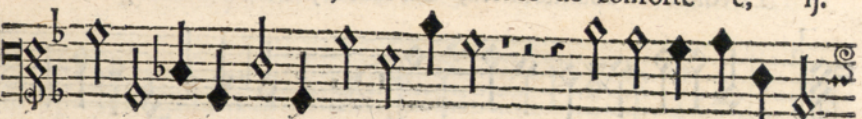
e, Sufanne vn iour d'amour fol li ci té-



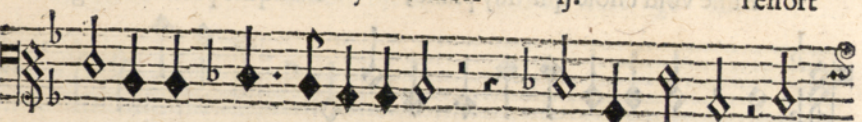
e, Par deus vieillars ij. conuoitans sa beauté,



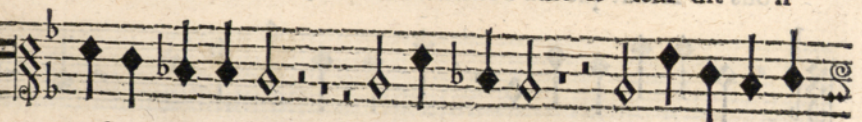
Fut en son cœur, ij. triste & de conforté e, ij.



Voyant l'effort ij. l'effort



fait a sa cha ste té, El le leur dit si



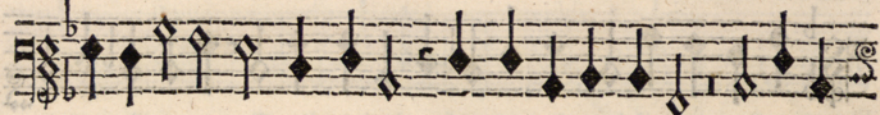
par de loyauté, De ce cors mien ij. vous



aues iouissan ce, ij. C'est fait de moy



moy ij. si ie fay re sistence, ij.



Vous me ferés Vous me ferés mourir ij.



Mais i'ayme mieus ij. perir, perir en innocen-



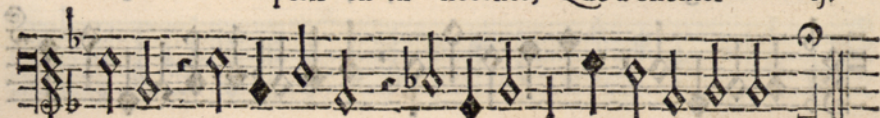
ce, Que d'offenser ij. Que d'offenser par peché



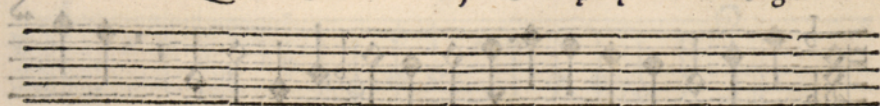
le Seigneur, Mais i'ay me mieus ij.



perir en in nocence, Que d'offenser ij.



Que d'offenser ij. par peché le Seigneur.



Le Roy
de-
ch-
yul

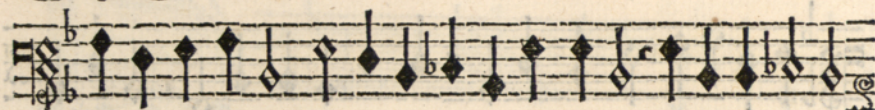
de-
ch-
yul

H

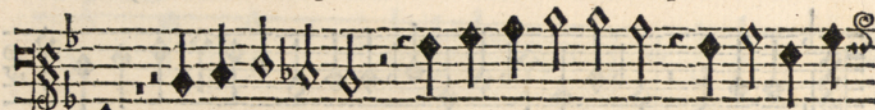
Las il



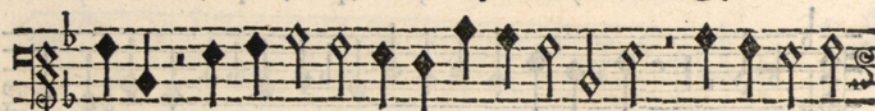
As il n'a nul mal qui n'a le mal d'amour, qui



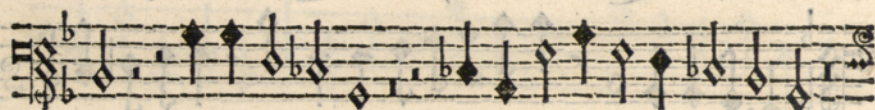
n'a le mal d'amour, qui n'a le mal, le mal d'amour, qui n'a le mal d'a-



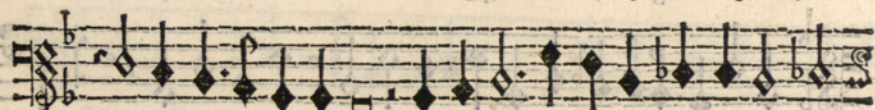
mour. La fille du Roy est au pied de la tour, Qui pleure & sou-



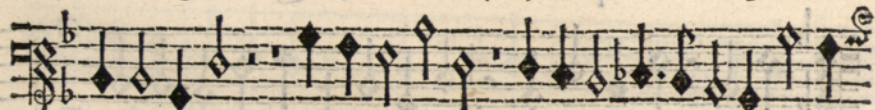
pire, *ij.* *meine grād doulour.* *ij.*



Las il n'a nul mal, Qui pleure & soupire, soupi re,



meine grand doulour. Le Roy luy demande Fille qu'a ués



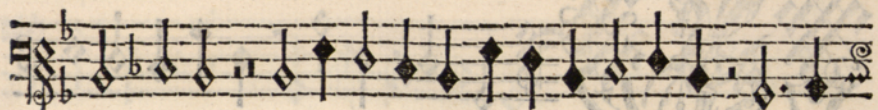
vous? qu'aués vous? fille qu'aués vous? *ij.* Las il



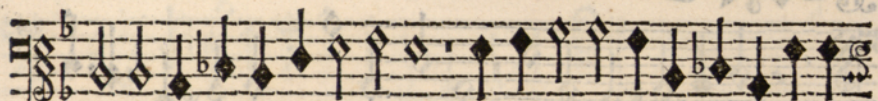
n'a nul mal qui n'a le mal d'amour, le mal d'amour. Le Roy luy de-



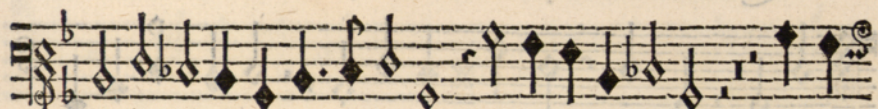
luy deman de, Fille, fille qu'avez vous? Voulés vous vn mari, mari



ou Signour? Las il n'a nul mal, qui n'a le mal d'amour, Las il



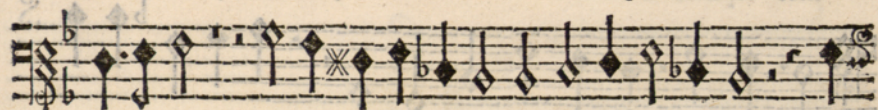
n'a nul mal qui n'a le mal d'amour. Je ne veus vn mary, mary ni Si-



gnour, vn mari ni Si gnour, Je veus le mien amy qui est



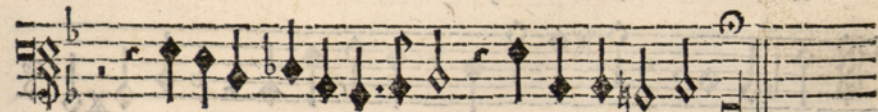
en la tour. Las il n'a nul mal qui n'a le mal d'a-



mour ij. qui n'a le mal d'amour, ij.



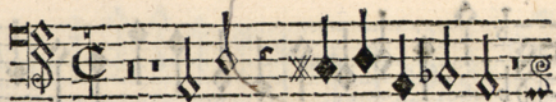
il n'a nul mal qui n'a le mal d'amour,



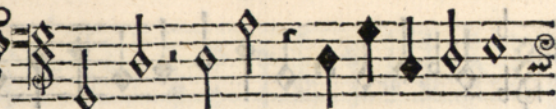
qui n'a le mal d'amour.

H 2

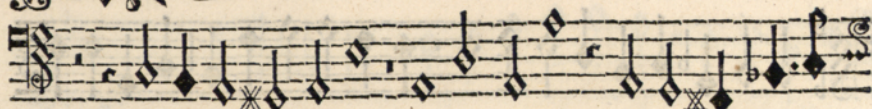
D'où



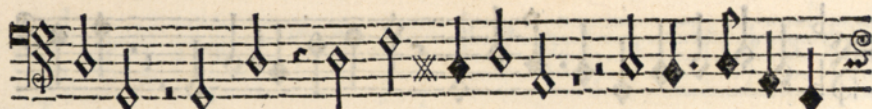
Où vient l'amour soudain,



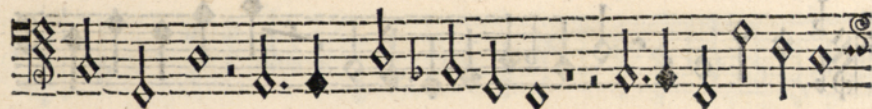
D'où vient ij. l'amour soudain,



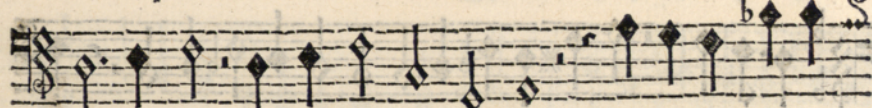
Qui soudain m'a sur pris? D'où vient ij. la dou ce pei-



ne, D'où vient la dou ce peine, Qui gé



mes esprits? D'où me vient cet é moy, ij.



Qui me mét ij. hors de moy? Je qui me fouloy-



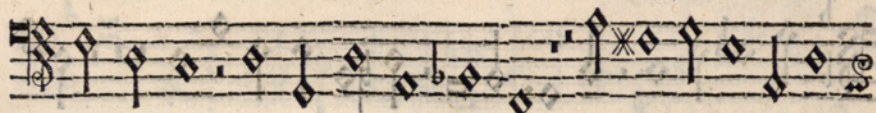
ri re, ij. Des amans



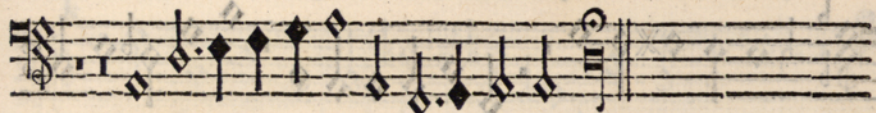
langoureux, Main tenant ie soupi re, ie sou pi re, fou-



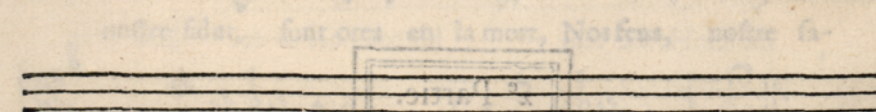
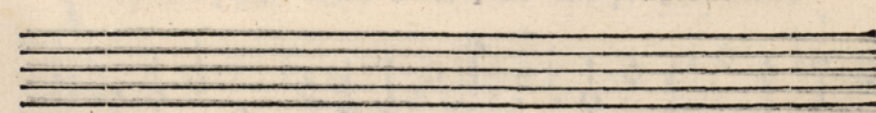
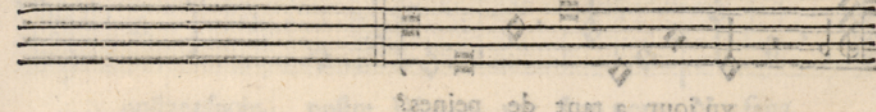
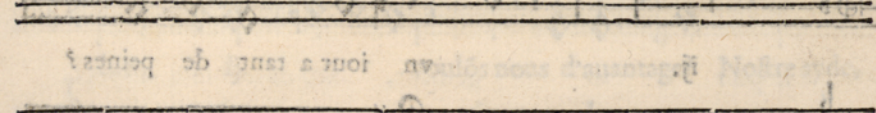
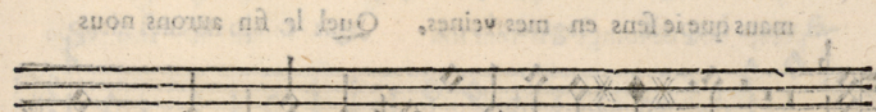
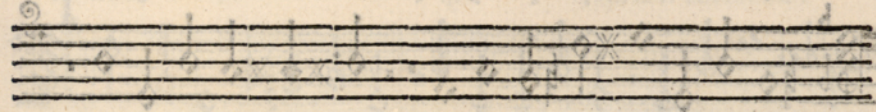
1063 soupire. Plus que tous amoureux: Amour m'a fait



Je le sçavois, Qu'il a sur tout pouvoir, Amour m'a fait sçavoir



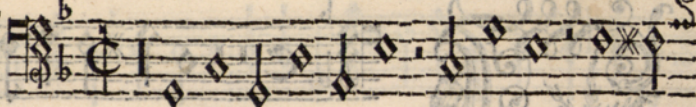
Qu'il a sur tout le pouuoir.



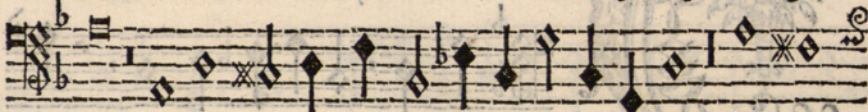


Oure cœur entourné de tant
de passions, de passions, De tant de nouveautés, de
tant de fictions, Outré de tant de
maus que ie sens en mes veines, Quel le fin aurons nous
ij. vn iour a tant de peines?
vn iour a tant de peines?

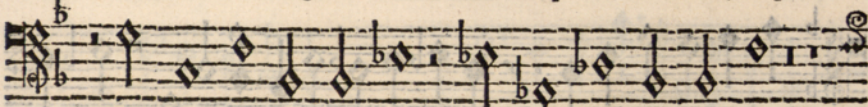
2^e Partie.



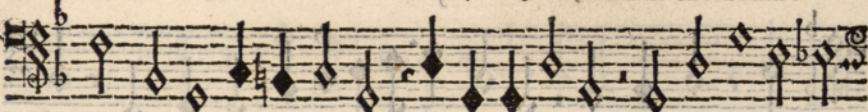
Velle ai de maintenant, quelespoir de gue-



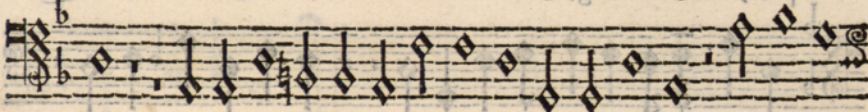
rir, Quel bon Dieu qui nous vint a ce coup secourir? Quel port



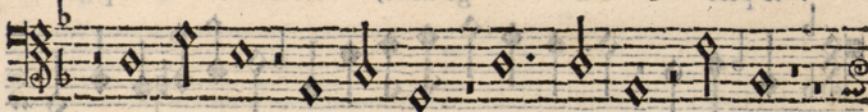
ij. en ceste mer, Quel port en ceste mer,



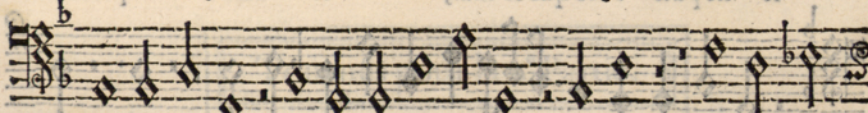
quelz feus en cét orage, en cét orage? Et quel autre sa-



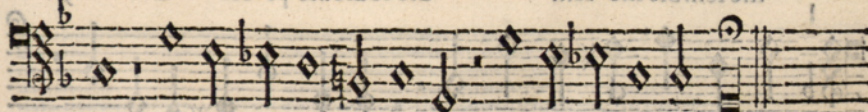
lut ij. voulōs nous d'auantage? Nostre ayde,



nostre espoir, nostre Dieu, no stre port, Nos feus,



nostre salut, sont ores en la mort, Nos feus, nostre sa-



lut, nostre salut, sont ores, sont ores en la mort.

I'ay



Ay fen ti les



deus maus les deus maus de



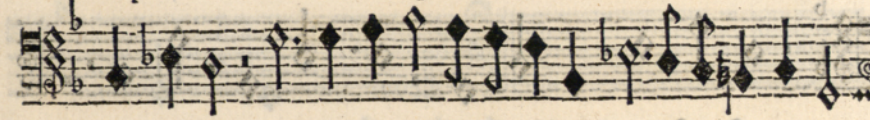
l'amoureux martire, ij. Soit de



prés, soit de loing, si mal trai ré ie suis Que



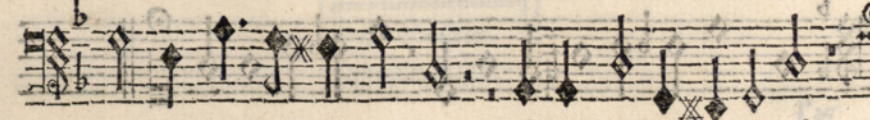
ie pers iu gement, & di re ie ne puis



ie ne puis Fors que le mal, le mal present



me semble me fem ble toujours pi re. Las ij.

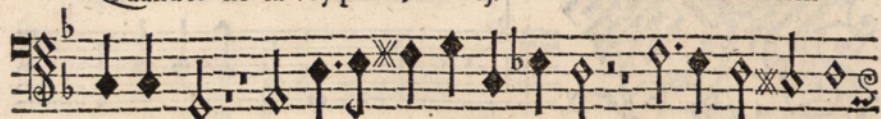


en ce choix forcé que me faut il e lire?

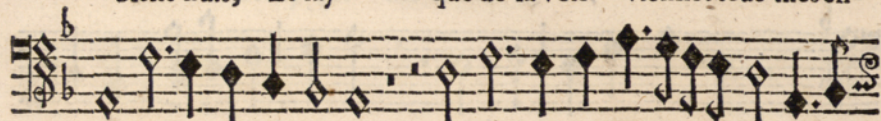
Quand



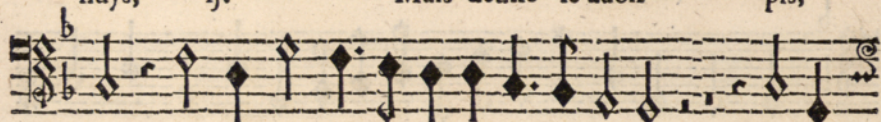
Quand ie ne la voy point, ij. les iours me sem-



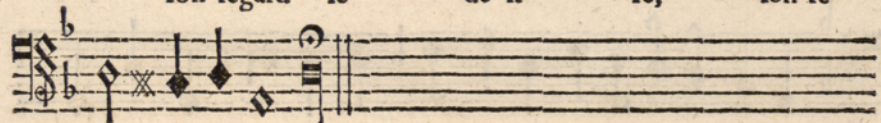
blent nuis, Et fay que de la voir viennét tous mesen-



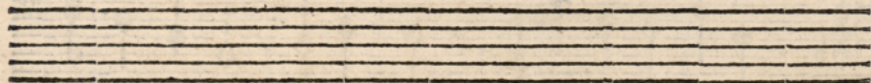
nuys, ij. Mais deusse ie auoir pis,



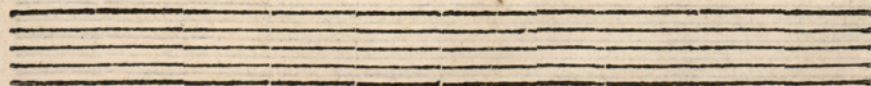
son regard ie de fi re, son re-



gard je de fi re.

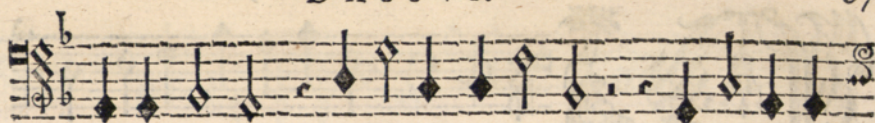


Tournés pour la 2^e Partie.





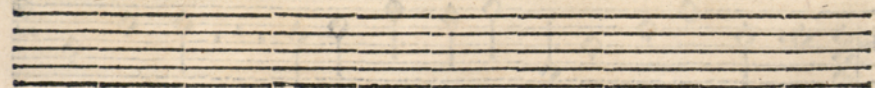
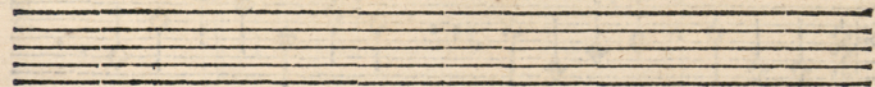
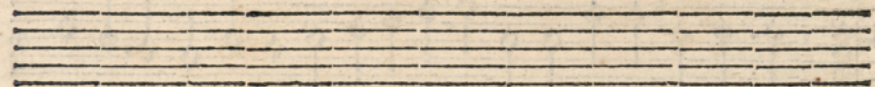
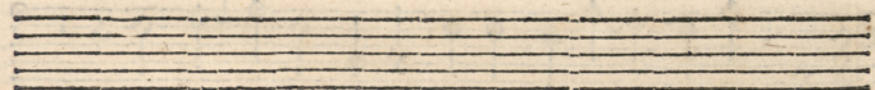
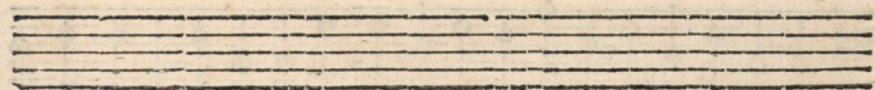
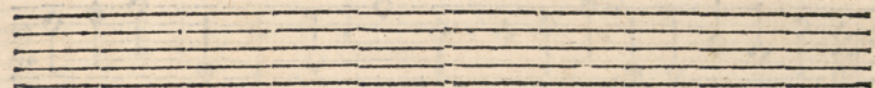
N foldat cou rageus
 bleffé d'un coup de trait,
 Sans prouuer sa ver tu, meurt a uec ques
 regret, De ne sen tir le coup de quel-
 que main cognu e: De mourir
 ij. prés ou loin, ij. suis tousiours
 asseu ré, Je mourray trop content si ie voy, si ie voy



qui me tu e. Je mourray trop content, ij.

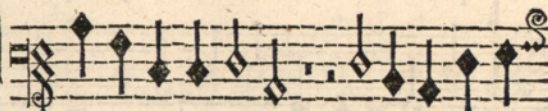


fi ie voy qui me tu e.

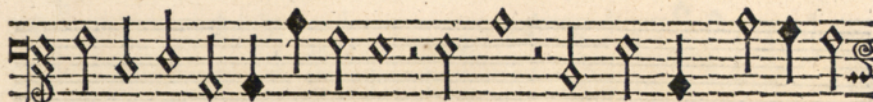




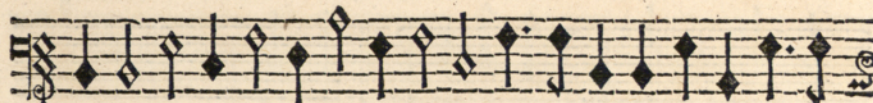
Ossignol mon mignon qui



dans ceste faulaye, Rossignol mon mi-



gnon qui dans ceste faulay e Vas seul, Vas seul de branch'en bran-

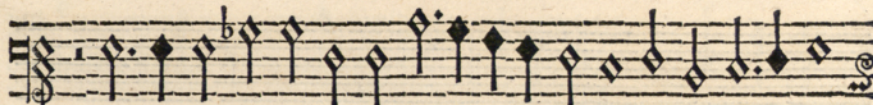


che, ij.

a ton gré vo letant: ij.

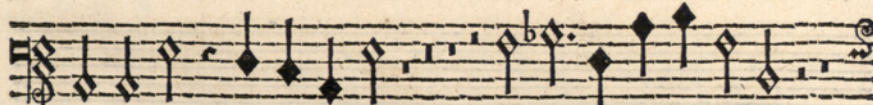


Et chan tes a l'enuy de moy, qui vay chantant



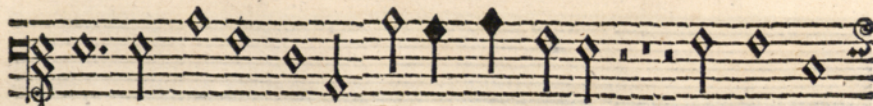
Celle qui faut touiours que dans

la bouche i'ay-



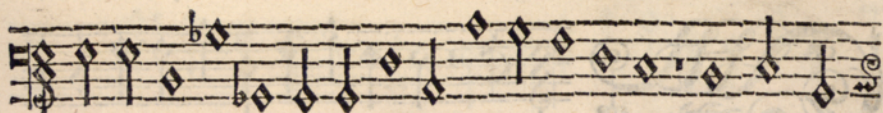
e, Nous sou pions tous-deus,

ta douce voix s'essaye

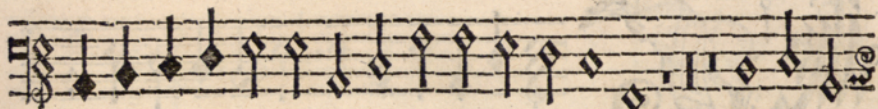


A so ner l'a miué d'une qui t'ayme,

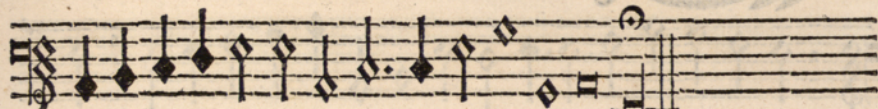
Et moy tri-
ste ie



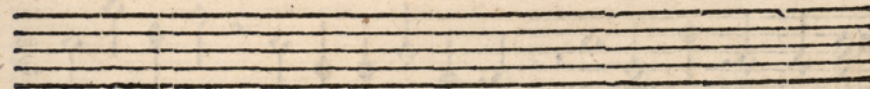
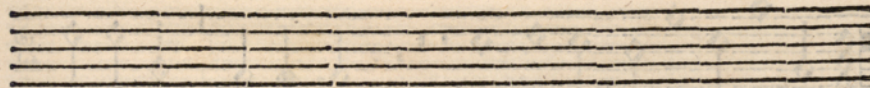
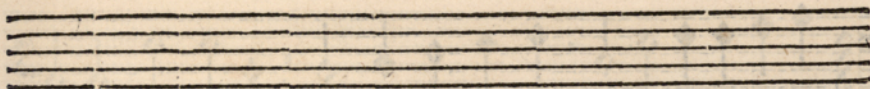
Je ie vay, moy triste ie vay la beauté regrettant, Qui m'a fait



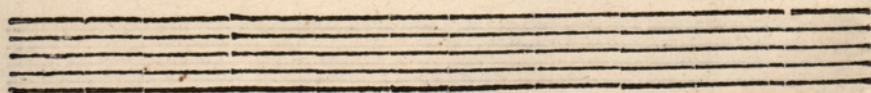
dans le cœur v ne si ai gre playe. Qui m'a fait

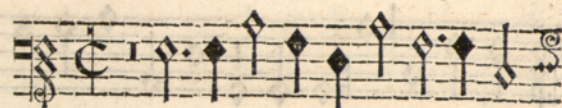


dans le cœur v ne si aigre playe.

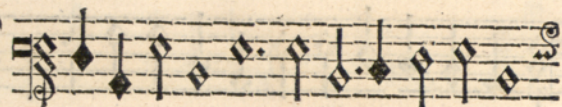


Tournés pour la 2^e Partie.

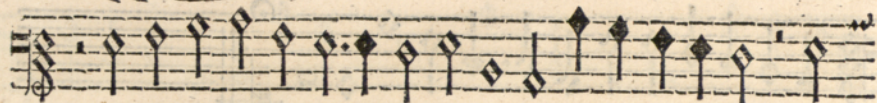




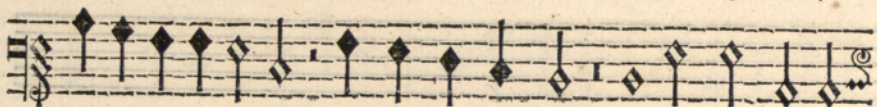
Outte fois rossignol ij.



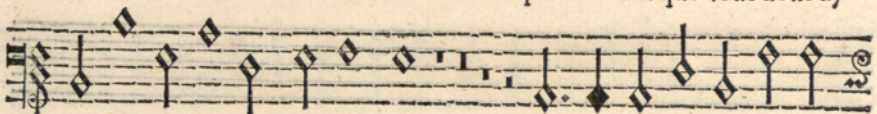
nous differons d'un point,



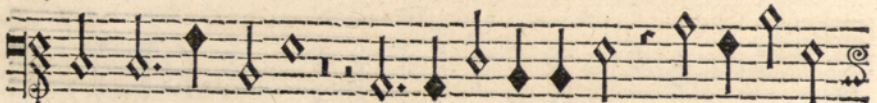
C'est que tu es aymé, tu es aymé, & ie ne le fuis point, ij.



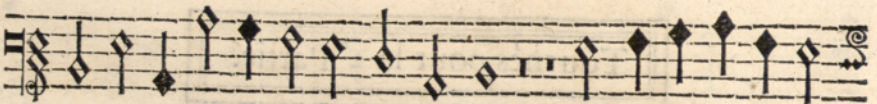
& ie ne le fuis point: Bien que tous deus ay-



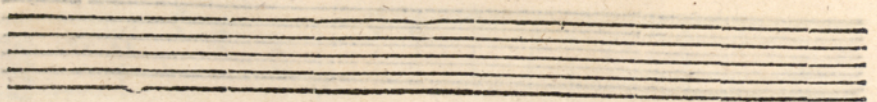
ons les musicques pareil les, Car tu flechis t'amie au

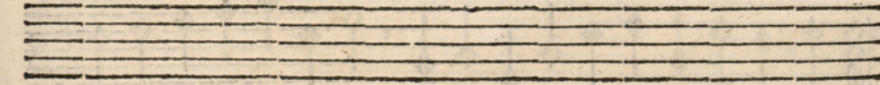
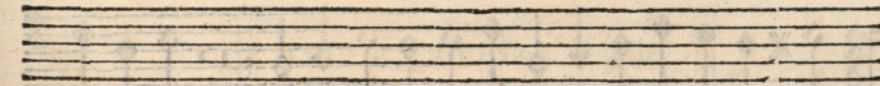
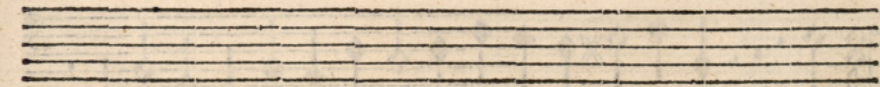
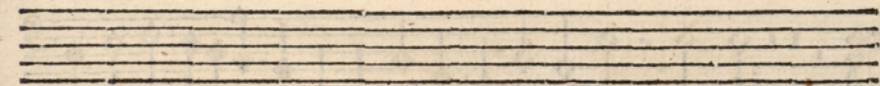
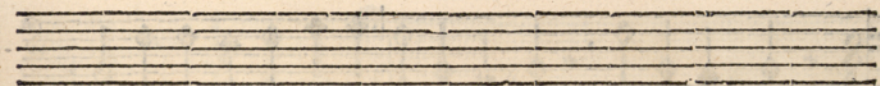
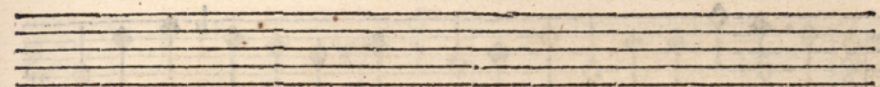
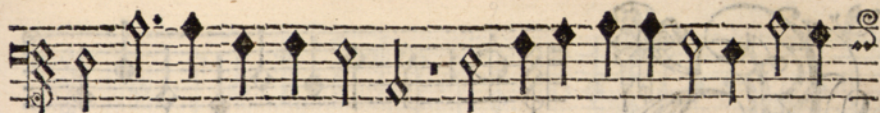


dous bruit de tes sons: Mais la mien ne qui prend, ij.



qui prend a dépit mes chanfons, Pour ne les escou ter

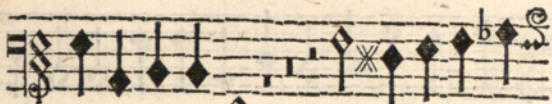




Helas

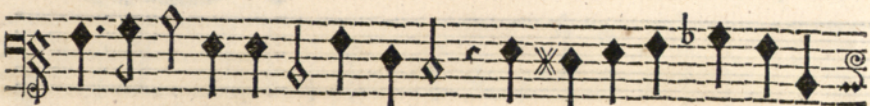


E las i'ay sans mercy La pen-

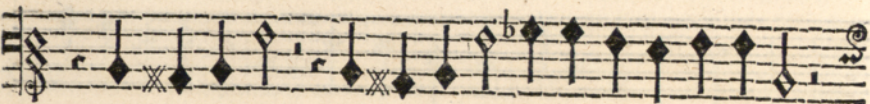


sé e & le foucy.

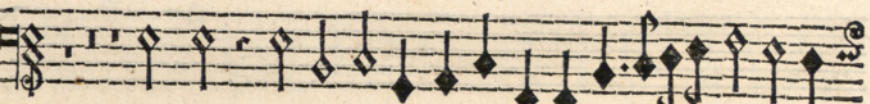
Quād la saison ver-



doy e, Et produit routes fleurs, On prend plaisir & ioye,



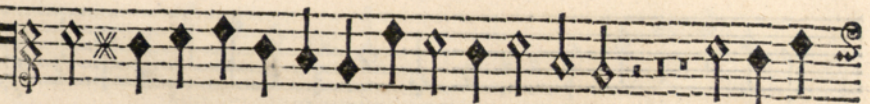
On prend plaisir, plaisir & ioy e De choisir les couleurs,



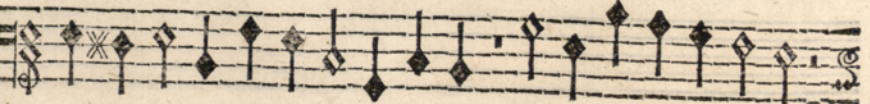
Mais moy i'ay sans mercy Le foucy & la pense-



e, Le foucy & la pensé e, La pensé e & le foucy.

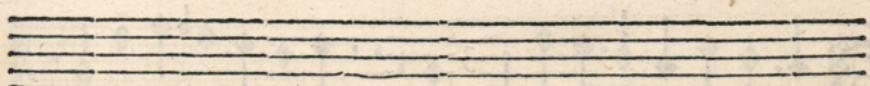
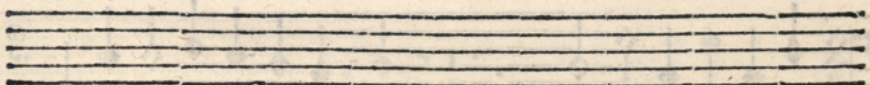
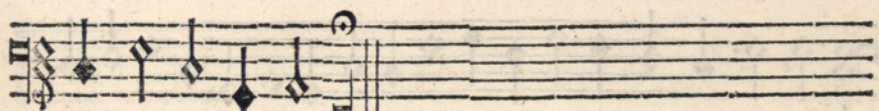
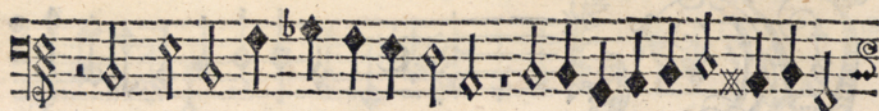


L'vn pour sa fleur d'eli te La rose veut choisir, C'est cete

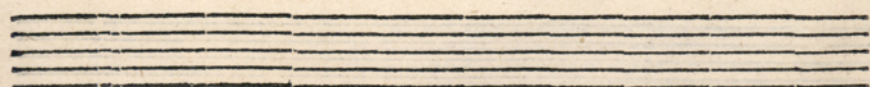


fleur sans si Qui est tant pour chassée, ij.

Mais



Tournés pour la 2^e Partie.



K

L'vnen



'Vn en la violette. Et l'autre en sa lannet-



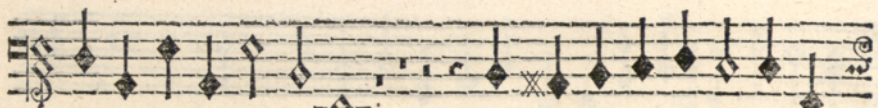
te Met son af fe cti on. En-



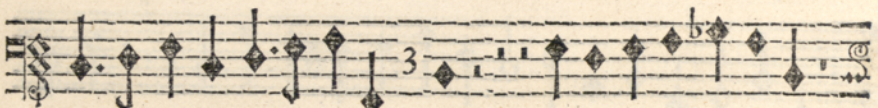
tre autres cel le cy N'est iamais de laiffé e, Mais moy



ij. i'ay sans mercy Le foucy & la pen sée, i'ay sans mercy



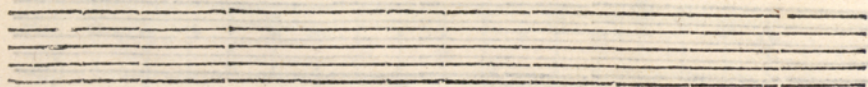
La pen sée & le foucy. Par dessus toute plante Le

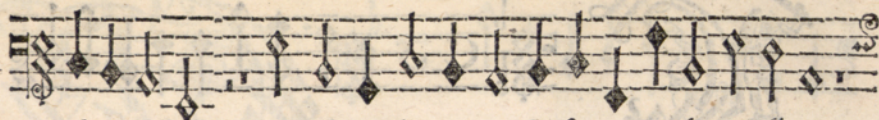


II SA BEL LE fleur, De vertu ex cel lente,



C'est la passe valeur: Elle est du ciel i cy A vn seul





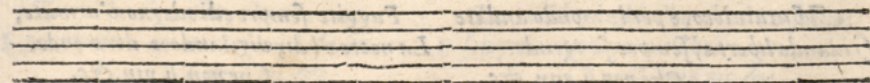
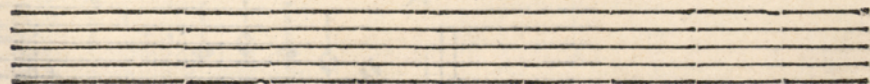
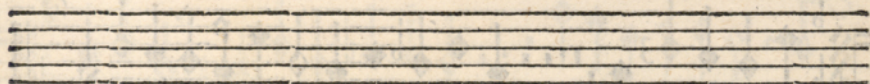
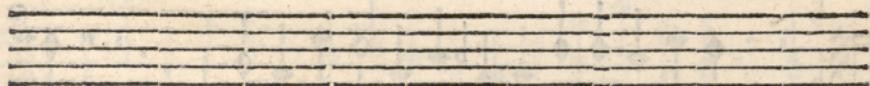
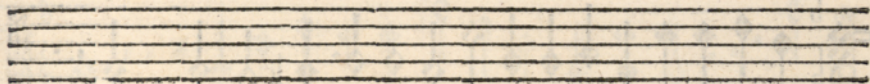
adresse e, Mais moy i'ay sans mercy Le foucy & la penfé e,



Mais moy i'ay sans mercy La pen fé e & le foucy. Mais

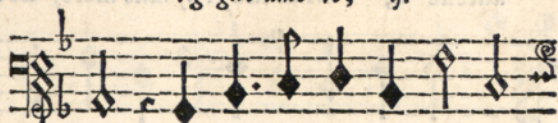


moy i'ay sans mercy, ij. La pen fé e & le fou cy.

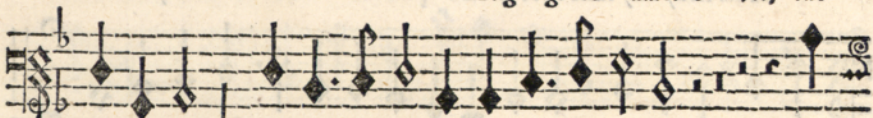




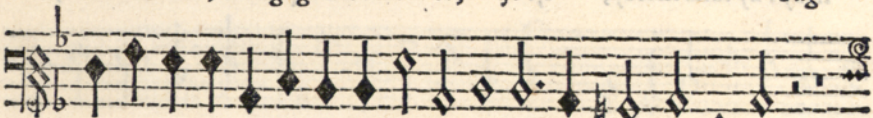
Vg gite amo re, ij.



Fug gi te amor o voi, che



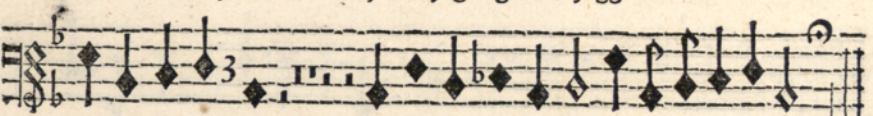
donne amate, Fug gi te amo re, ij. Fug-



gir' anchor, ij. ch'andasse, ch'andasse lei piangendo,



Che non si vince amor, si non fug gendo, fuggendo. Che



non si vin ce amor, Che non si vince amor si non fuggendo.

*Mutateloco, e per lo mondo andate Fuggite sempre ed i sdegno v'armate,
Cridando liberta, sempre fuggendo. La notte e' di, vigilando e dormendo.
Che non si vin. &c. Che non si vin. &c.*

*Questi i remedij son contra d'Amore,
Fuggite sempre, e chi questo puo fare,
Fra li beati si puo numerare.*

Dimi



I mi donna crudel, donna cru-



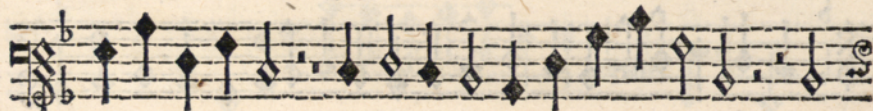
del quest' è l'a mo re, Di



mi donna crudel, donna crudel quest' è l'amore, quest' è l'amo-



re, Che mi mostrast' e m'hai aban do na to? Tor-



na mi latra il cor, che m'hai rubato, ij. che



m'hai rubato Torna mi latra il cor, ij. il



cor che m'hai ru bato.

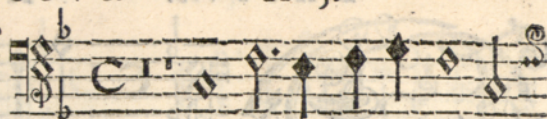
Tu sei la vita mia, e lo mio core,
E per vn altro amante m'hai lasciato.

Con molti prieghi t'ho chies' vn fauore
E sempre a torto tu me l'hai negato.

Torna mi. &c.

Torna mi. &c.

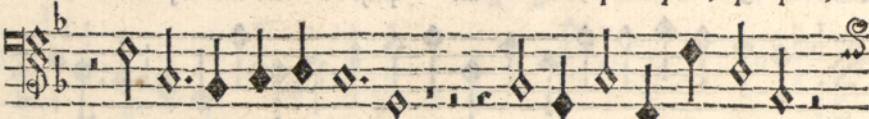
Hora ch'i ho visto i tuoi pensier' si rei,
E in le tue tramme quanta falsa sei,
Fa pur li fatti tuoi, farò li miei.



Ag gi dou' è il mio bene,

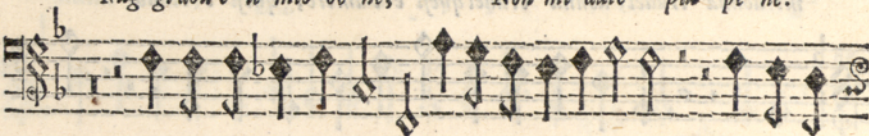


Non mi date piu pene, piu pene,



Rag gi dou'è il mio be ne,

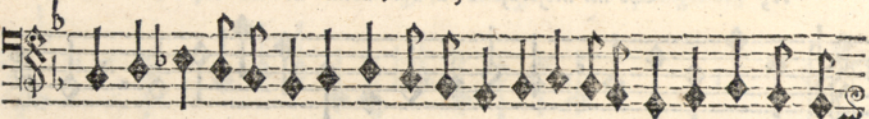
Non mi date piu pe ne:



Ch'io me n'andro cantando,

ij.

Ch'io me n'an-

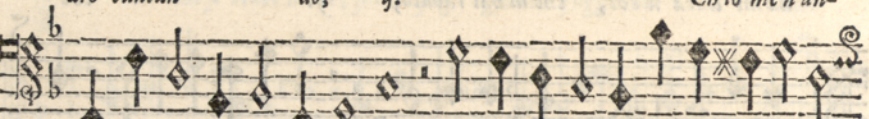


dro cantan

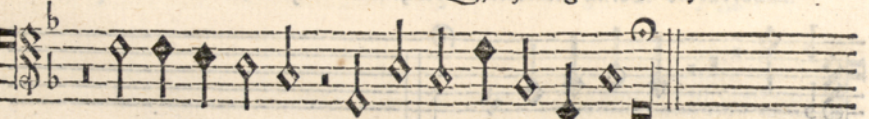
do,

ij.

Ch'io me n'an-



dro cantan do dol ce a i ta, Questi son gliocchi, ij.



Questi son gliocchi, gliocchi che mi dan' la vita.

Lumi viuaci e altieri,

Chiare lucenti stelle,

Non mi siate piu fieri,

Non mi siate rubelle,

Ch'io me n'andro cantando a tutte l'hore,

Ch'io me n'andro cantando quest' è il lume,

Questi son gliocchi oue s'anida amore.

Che di bear altrui ha per costume.

Ma si voi m'ancidete,

Luci serene, e liete,

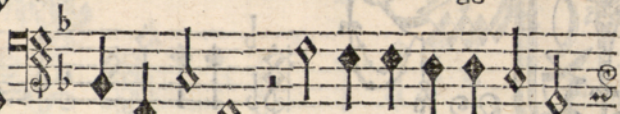
Io me n'andro cantando ohi me dolente,

Questi son gliocchi ch'amazzan la gente.

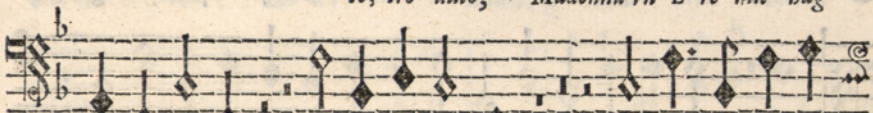
Madonna



A donna vn Eremit' baggio troua-



to, tro uato, Madonna vn E re mit' bag-



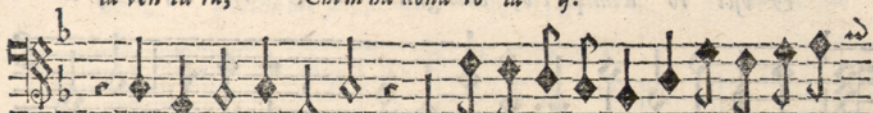
gio trouato, bag gio tro ua to, Vecchio, ca nut' e



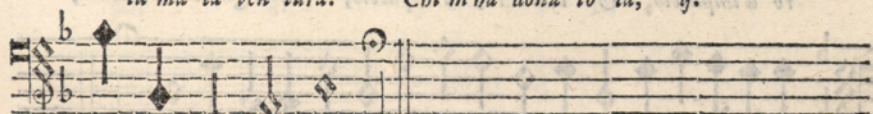
grande di sta tura, Chi m'ha donato la, Chi m'ha donato la ma-



la ven tu ra, Chi m'ha dona to la ij.



la ma la ven tura. Chi m'ha dona to la, ij.

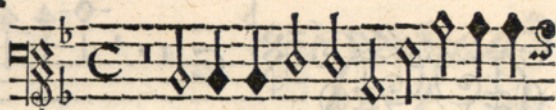


ma la ven tu ra.

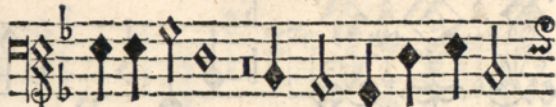
M'ha detto ch'io son forte innamorato, E sopra ogn' altra cosa m'ha turbato,
E sopra tene ha fatto vna figura. Che dice che sai fare la fattura.
Che m'ha dona. &c. Che m'ha dona. &c.

Lo voglio creder, perche m'hai ligato,
E con vn dardo il cor m'hai trapassato,
Meschino ben colui ch'è innamorato.

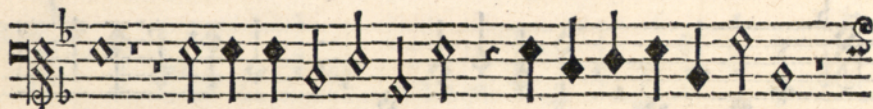
Poiche



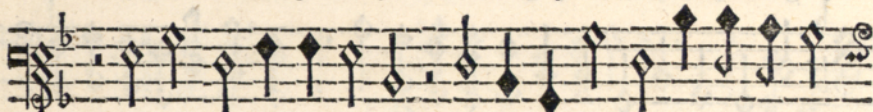
Oi che di sì vil foco, ò.



Tu sei ripieno ingra-



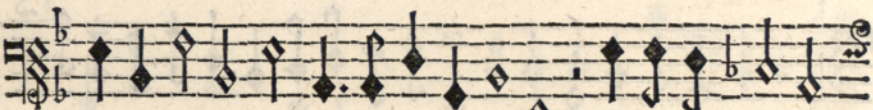
to, Poi che di sì vil fo co, Tu sei ri pie no ingrato,



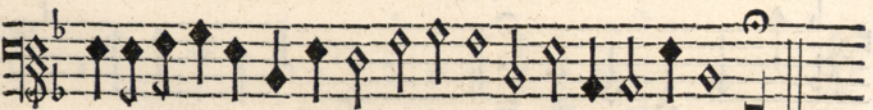
Et io da questo laccio, da questo laccio, Scio gliero l'alm'



& vsci ro d'im paccio, Scio gliero l'alm' & vsci ro, & vsci-



ro d'impaccio, & vsci ro, d'impaccio, Scio gliero l'alma,



ò. & vsci ro d'impaccio, ò.

Quest' Alma e questo core
Amor per te legomi,
E tu per altro Amore
Vini legato con pene e dolore.

Segui la vil impresa,
Poi che così ti piace,
Et io scarca d'affanni
Spendero in altra parte i miei verdi anni.

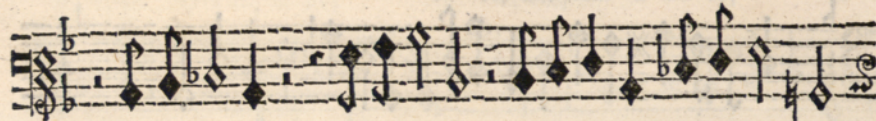
Il seguir vn che fugge
E troppo graue errore:
Ti lasciaro crudele,
E trouarommi vn amator fedele.



Ille affanni, ij. e tor-



menti, e mille mille morti,

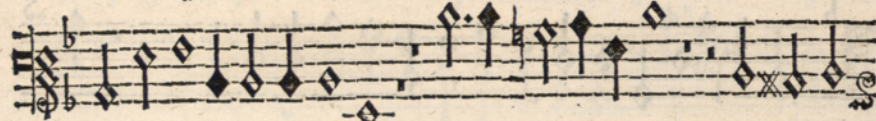


Mille affanni

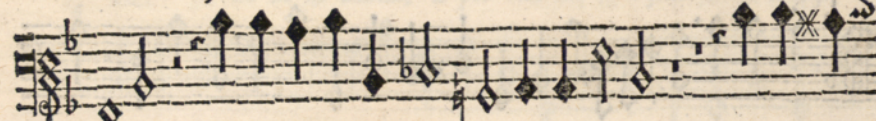
ij.

Mille affanni

ij.



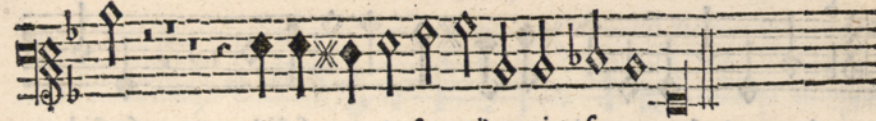
e tormenti, e mille morti, Per te donna crudel sopport' ogn'



hora,

Poi che mi sei, si crud' empia signo ra,

Poi che mi



sei,

ij.

si crud' em pia signo ra.

Mille strali d'amor nel cor mi sento,
Mille sciagure, e mille pene ancora.
Poi che mi sei. &c.

Mille fiamme nel cor parmi sentire
Che mi va consumando d' hora in hora.
Poi che mi sei. &c.

Se tanto mal (per che tu sei crudele)
Patir mi vedi, a che tanto furor?
Deh vita mia non mi dar piu dolore.

L

Sto ina



To inamora to d'vna, ij.

Sto inamorato d'vna faccia d'oro,

Sto inamora to d'vna ij. faccia d'oro, Che

mi distrugge st'al'm'a poc' a poco, Con pianti e con sospir', so-

spir' in fiam m' in fiamm'e in foco, in fiam ma, in

fiamm'e in foco, Con pian re con sospir', so spir',

in fiamm' in fiamm'e in foco.

E se ben sa che così spasm'e moro,
Mi va sempre crescend' in ogni luoco.
Con pianti. &c.

Che deggio dunque far con sta crudele,
Accio non pigli le mie pene a giuoco?
I pianti. &c.

Ir voglio a diuentar Turch' infedele,
E dir per non trouar d'amor mercede
Ho rinnegato la mia prima fede.

7o pianf





O pian si vn tempo, ij.

e col mio pian' a ma ro, Io

pian si vn tempo e col mio pian' amaro, Tutto di giac-

cio, e ne ue di uentai, E poi can tai sub i to ch'io ar si,

ch'io ar si, O fe lici sospir' a l'au ra spar si. O fe li-

ci sospir' ij. a l'au ra spar si.

Io vissi in guerra in pianti affanni e doglia,
Ma poi pace trouai, solazzo e gioco,
Al hor' ch'io vidi il mio stato cangiarfi.

O felici. &c.

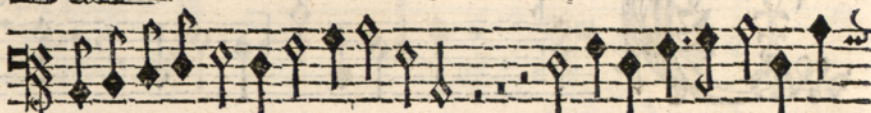
O fiumi, o fonti, o monti, o selue, o mare,
Fiere siluestre, ucelli, e Ninfe care,
E voi pastor' che tra sti colli sete,
A l'allegrezza mia tutti correte.

*Io chiamai morte per vscir di guai,
Hor bramo vita lunga per godere,
Poi ch'el ciel vedo a me benigno farsi.*

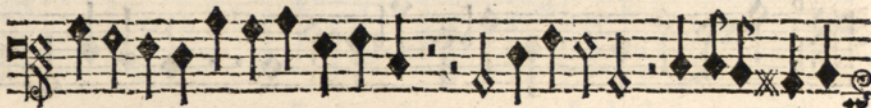
O felici. &c.



Ra le piu belle Ninfe, ſ.



il ſol non ve de, Tra le piu belle Ninfe ſ.



il ſol non vede ſ. Vna co me la



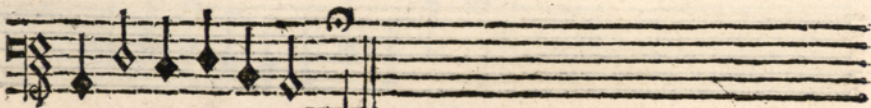
mia leggiadra' e bel la, Vna come la



mia leggiadr' e bella, Che ſplende piu ſ. Che ſplende



piu ſ. che matu ti na ſtella. Che ſplende piu



che matu ti na ſtella.

Donc la volge gliocchi, e moue il piede
Ogn' herba, & ogni fior ſe rinouella.

Che ſplende piu. &c.

Alla ſua gran beltade ogn' altra cede.
Com' a i raggi del ſol ogni ſacella.

Che ſplende piu. &c.

Lodiam dunque cantando il ſuo bel viſo,
Gl'occhi, la bocca, il canto, il dolce riſo,
Che ne dimoſtra in terra il paradifo.



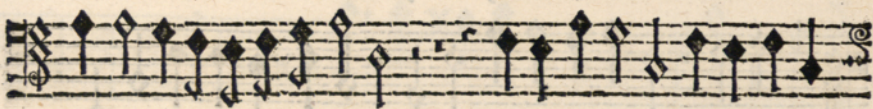
V su su su ch'el gior n'è fuore,



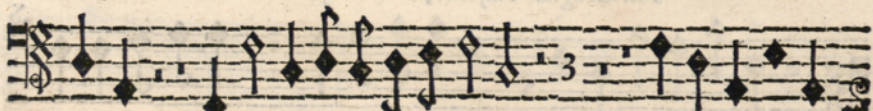
Su su pastori vsci te, E gliau geletti v dite, Su



su su su ch'el gior n'è fuore, Su su pasto ri vsci te



Che fan cantan do, ij. a la bell' Alb' ho-



nore. Che fan cantan do, Che fan cantando



ij. a la bell' Alba a la bell' Alb' honore.

*V dite i rami e l'ore,
E per l'erbe le chiare
Aque, che nel passare
Fan mormorando a la bell' Alba honore.*

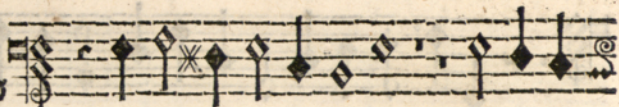
*Ecco la bianca suore
Di Febo, e l'altre belle
Faghe, e lucenti stelle,
Che fan partendo a la bell' Alba honore.*

*Su su, ch' il sol s'inalba,
Tutti cantiam d'amore,
E con douuto honore
Faciam cantando riuerenza a l' Alba.*

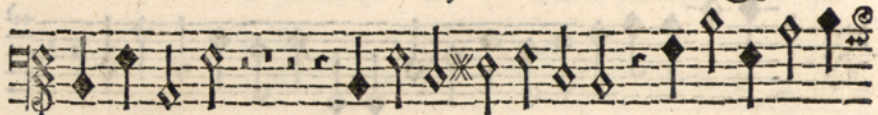
*Così, mentre sorgea
l'Alba, Damon cantaua
E' i compagni inuitaua
A far cantando honor a la sua Dea.*



Vegli occhi tuoi lucenti, Son due fiammelle



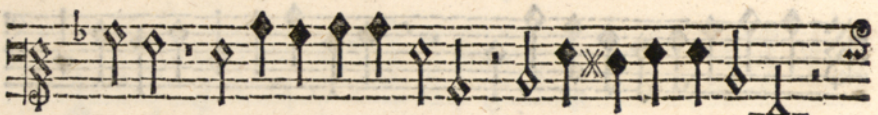
Son due fiammell' arden ti, Quegli occhi



tui lucenti

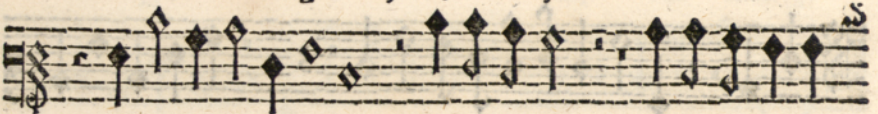
Che sol di foco eterno

ij.



Pon abrugiare l'inferno,

ij.

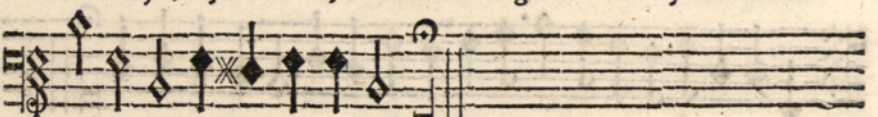


Che sol, di foco eterno,

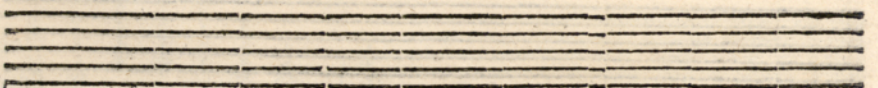
Pon abrugiare

ij.

l'in-



ferno., Pon abrugiare l'inferno.

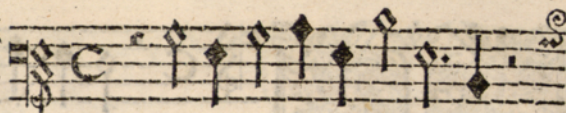


*Quel tuo leggiadro viso
Ch'a suo il paradiso
Puo solo raquistare
Tutte l'onde del mare.*

*Le tue dolci parole
Vniche al mondo e sole
Formando i lor' accenti
Fermanno tutti i venti.*

*Il tuo bel sguardo adorno
Ch'apporta luce al giorno
Col suo diuin sembiante
Puo far il sol costante.*

Fuggi



Vggi fuggi desir, fuggi



fuor del mio core, del mio core, fuggi



fuggi desir,

Voland' andrai doue si troua, quella,

Non piu



mia chiara stella,

Sta seco

dentr'e non mi dar piu impaccio,



Ecco ch'è sciolt' il laccio,

ij.

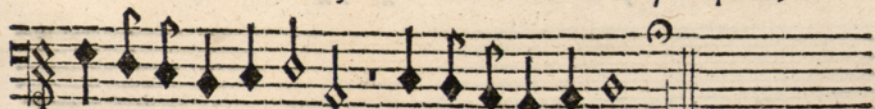
Ecco ch'è



sciolt' il laccio.

Sta seco

dentr'e non mi dar piu impaccio,



Ecco ch'è sciolt' il laccio,

ij.

E liber' che saro col tuo ritorno,
E che dauanti a lei ogn' hor starai,
Così tu gli dirai,
Spinto da giusto sdegno fei partita:
Ecco la ch'è finita.

E se con replicar parole e fatti
Volesse conturbar piu i giorni miei
Non ti partir da lei,
Ma di, con lui ho perso ogni ricetto:
Ecco mi al tuo dispetto.

Liberò d'ogni affanno e di periglio,
Porto veloce al tempio la catena
Quella con che amor mena
L'huomini serui quando gli può hauere:
Ecco mi in mio potere.

Io tirin-



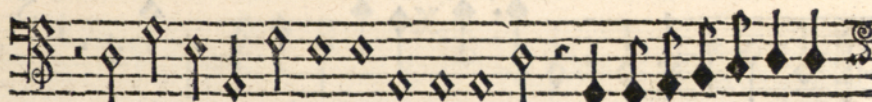
O ti rin grati' amor ij.



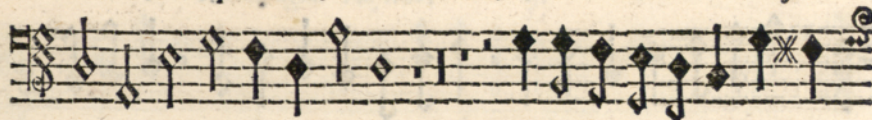
Io ti ringrati' amor ch' ai dato ban-



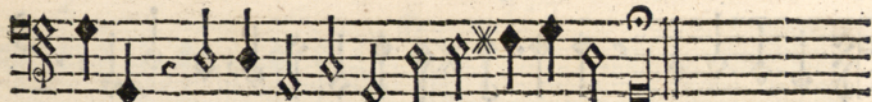
do, Io tiringrati' amor, ch' ai dato bando, ij.



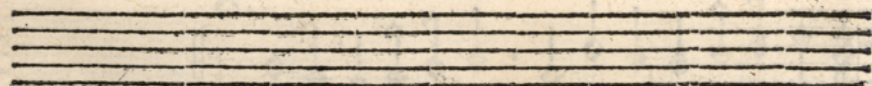
A tante pene mie, tanti martiri, Ch' ardean so-



uent' il cor d' aspri so spiri Ch' ardean sonent'



il cor ij. d' a spri so spi ri.



Ne fan così potenti le tue fiamme,
Che cangi mai pensier, ne muti voglia,
Ch' amor di donna è come al vento foglia.

Ne peggio si può dir ch' amor di donna,
Che danno dona a miserelli amanti,
Estremi duoli acerbe pene e pianti.

Pero fugge ciascuno Amor costoro
E volgi l' alma a quei sacrati pegni
Che fan gli huomin d' imperio, e scettro degni.

Viu' in



Iu' in dolor, torment' in doglia e'n pian-
to, e'n pianto, Viu' in dolor torment'
in doglia e'n pianto, La notte e'l giorno pouer sconsò lato, po-
uer sconsò lato, Voglio morir', ij. Vo-
glia morir', ij. Vo glia morir', ij. com'
uno dispe rato.

*E tu starai contenta in giochi e canti,
 De la mia morte che cagion sei stato.*

Voglio morir.

*Ma dopo morte spero e mi do vanto,
 Di farti guerra peggio ch'huom' armato.*

Voglio morir.

*Stati con dio che mi voglio partire,
 Per non poter soffrir tanto martire,
 Che piu dolc' è il morir, che te feruire.*

M

Se Diana



E Diana in el ciel è vna stella, è v-
na stella, ij. Se Diana in el
ciel, è vna stella, è vna stella, ij. è
vna stella, Chiar'è lucen to, ij. e piena
di splendo re, Che porge luce ad ogni afflitto core,
Che porge luce ij. ad ogni afflitto core. ij.

Se Diana ne l'inferno è vna Dea
Che da conforto a l'alme de dannati,
Che per amor son morti desperati?

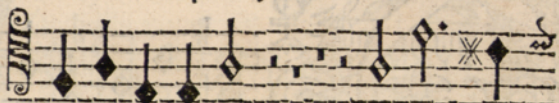
Se Diana qua giu in terra è delle Ninfe
Regina, e imperatrice che tra fiori
Tra selue, e boschi da mort' a pastori.

Voi sete vna Diana dolce e rara
Che con li sguardi possete far guerra
A Diana nel inferno, in ciel, e in terra.

Na persona



A per sona che va Per



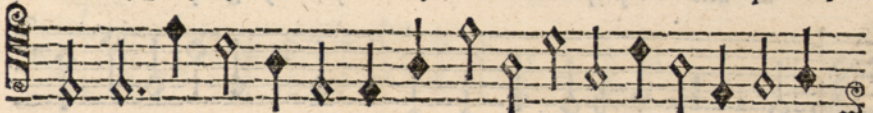
doue luce sta, Na per so-



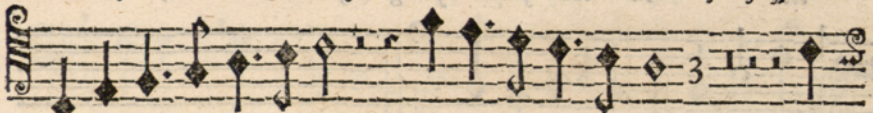
na che va Per doue luce sta, L'ombra ch'in terra di se stesso fa



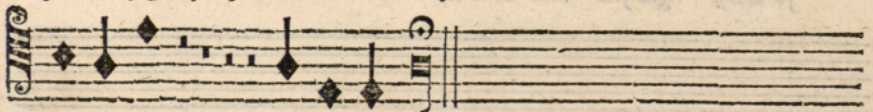
Lo segue sempre mai ij. douunque va,



ij. do uunque va, L'ombra ch'in terra di se stesso



fa, Lo segue sempre mai ij. do-



uunque va ij.

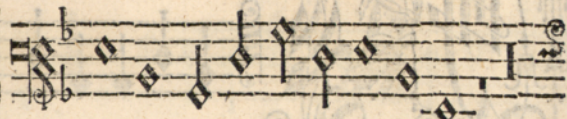
Così fo io che sto
Qui in terra & ombra fo
Di te crudel, e sempre corro, e vo
Douunque vai, & anima non ho.

Ma se la luce poi
Da sì begl'occhi tuoi
Me stia lontana per mia sorte, ahime
Della mia vita manco l'ombra ciè.

Si che fuggir da me
Non serue niente a fe,
Poi che per terra vengo apresso a te
Come oscur' ombra suenturato me.



Tella crudel perche fuor non mi



guidi, perche fuor non mi guidi,



Stella crudel perche fuor non mi guidi,

Di questo mar,



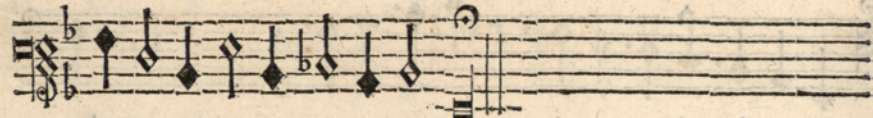
di dolo rosi pianti?

In che so merfi gia son mill' aman-



ti.

In che somer si gia son mill' amanti, In che



so merfi gia son mill' amanti.

Fra gran fortuna e fra grandi procelle
Va la mia barca colma di tormenti,
Combatuta da varij e tristi venti.

Ne spero altro soccorso altro riparo.
Se non gittarmi in mezzo di quest' onde,
Poi che l'usata luce tua s'asconde.

E questo legno darlo in preda a i scogli,
E s'io non giungo al desiato porto,
Ti dolerai crudel d'hauermi morto.

Amanti



Manti miei voi che scontenti
 sta te, ij. Amanti mi-
 ei ij. voi che scontenti state, E di lagrim' o-
 gn'hor bagnat' il viso, E di lagrim' ognhor ba gnat' il vi-
 so, Venit' al sol a sol del para di so, Ve-
 nit' al sol, al so le ij. al sol del pa radi so.

Li cui raggi cortesi honesti amanti
 Conuerte il pianto in allegrezza e riso.
 Venit' al sol.

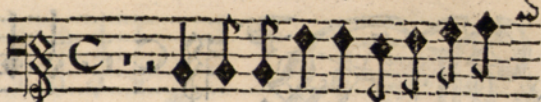
Qui s'accordano i sdegni e i mal passati
 Qui non si perd' il lume a mirar fiso.
 Venite al sol.

Felice senza ch'altro pur al mondo
 Spauento di pensier' cattini e rei
 Sole che solo luci a gliocchi miei.



Vando lo gallo chiama la gal-
li na, Quando lo gallo
chiama la gal li na, Canta versi d'amor soa ue mente, Can-
ta cu cu ru cu. cu cu ru cu, Canta cu cu ru cu,
cu cu cu ru cu Perch' ogni cosa al dio d'amor s'in china.
Can ta cu cu ru cu, cu cu ru cu,
Perch' ogni co sa al dio d'amor s'in chi na.

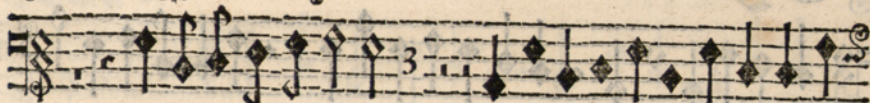
La cetra mia per quella Patarina, E le fingendo, ogn'hor piu m'assasina,
Per mostrar le l'ardor ch'el mio cor sente, E per sberno d'amor con falsa mente,
Canta cu cu ru cu. Perch' ogni. Canta cu cu ru cu. Perch' ogni.
Ma tu mia lingua, per soccorso chiama,
E se ben la crudel piu mi disama
Canta cu cu ru cu
Ch'amor non segue in van chi di cor ama.



Gn' vn s'alleg' e viu' in fest' e in



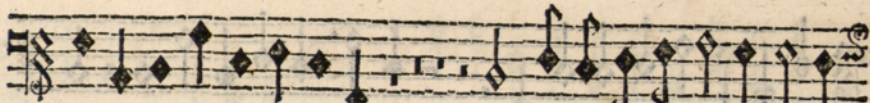
gioco, e viu' in fest' e in gioco.



e viu' in fest' e in gioco

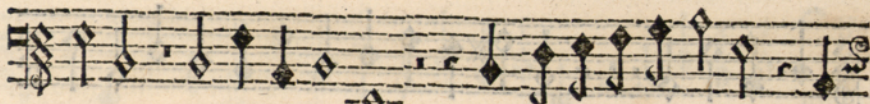
h.

S'alleg' il



ciel, la terr' & ogni fiore,

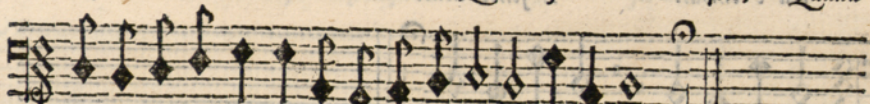
Quand' esci o chiaro sol col tuo splen-



dore

ij.

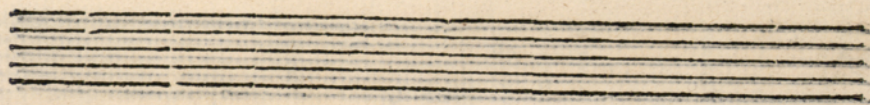
Quand' esci o chiaro sole, Quana'



esci o chiaro sol

ij.

col tuo splendore,



Bellezza e leggiadria in ogni loco
Si vede, e par che la ci regna amore.

Quand' esci &c.

Ognun che viue in amoroso foco
Si sent' allenuar ogni dolore.

Quand' esci &c.

Et io che per te viuo in gran martire,
Subito mi se rasserenò il core.

Quand' esci &c.

Pasce

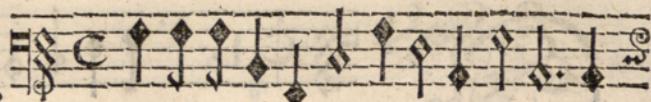


D Asco mi sol di piant' e viu' io
 pene, Pasco mi sol di piant' e
 vi n' in pene Dopoi che mi legasti
 legasti in stretti nodi, E sento dentr' al core mar-
 tell' e chiodi. E sento dentr' al cor martell' e chiod' E sen-
 to dentr' al cor martell' e chiodi.

Tutti son fiamme li miei polsi e vene, Amor m'ha stretto con dure catene,
 Morte pur mi tormenta in varij modi. E posto in guerra con suoi inganni e frodi.
 E sento dentr'.

Ma poco durar puo tanto martire,
 Che come per prouerbio si suol dire,
 Ogni doglioso cor quer' il morire.

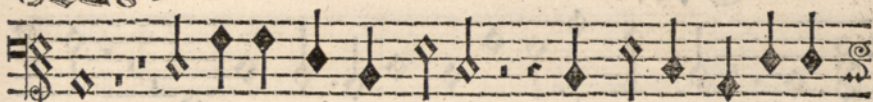
Saporitella



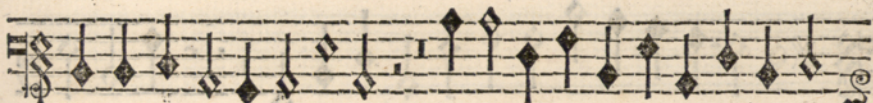
A po ritella mia, musil lo d'oro, mu-



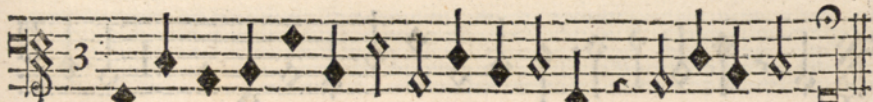
fil lo d'oro, Sapo ritel la mia, musillo d'o-



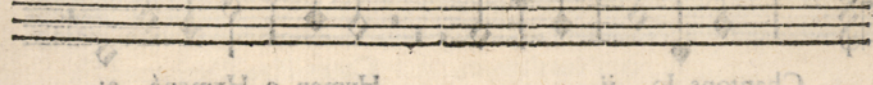
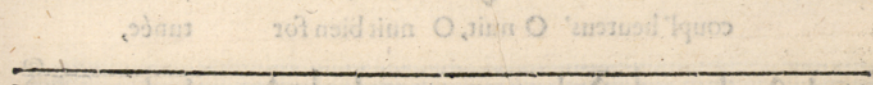
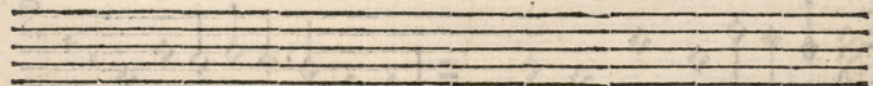
ro, Se tu voi pur ch'io mora, ch'io mora, Se tu voi



pur ch'io mora di martire, Da me no vafoe poi fa mi mori-



re, Da me no vafoe poi fa mi morire, fa mi mori re.



Voglio patir per te ogni martoro,
Se tu pure mi voi veder perire,
Da me no vaso.

Giusto saria, poi ca te sol honoro
Di dar alcun conforto al mi languire
Da me no vaso.

Dona mi vn bacio o vira del mio core,
E poi m'uccide si morir debbio,
E non mi dir di non dolce ben mio.

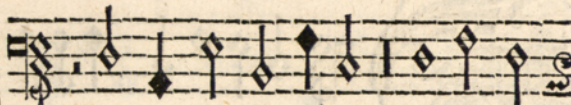
N

Elle

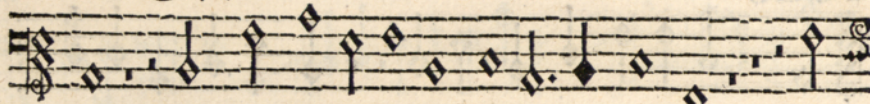


L

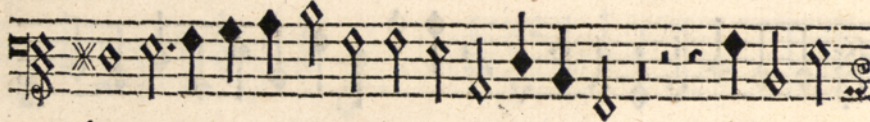
le n'eust sceu



la chaleur éprouuer D'un feu plus



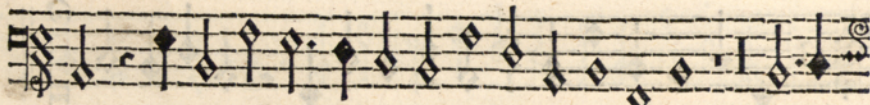
beau, plus beau en sa tendre poitri ne: Et



luy n'eust

peu au ciel même trouuer

De ses ver-

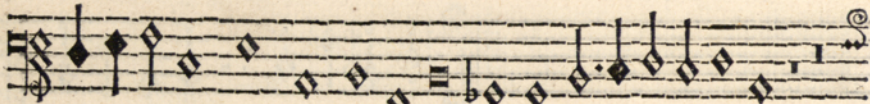


tus

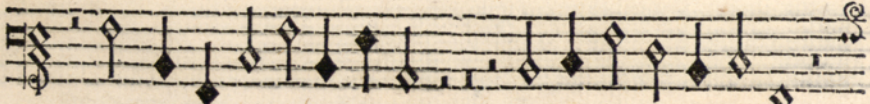
ij.

recompense plus digne.

O

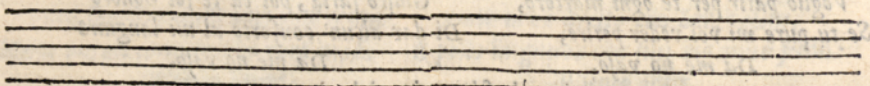


coupl' heureux' O nuit, O nuit bien for tunée,

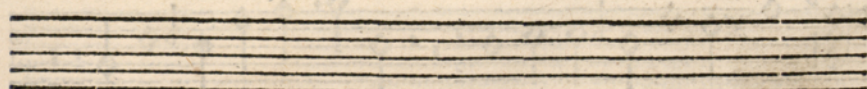
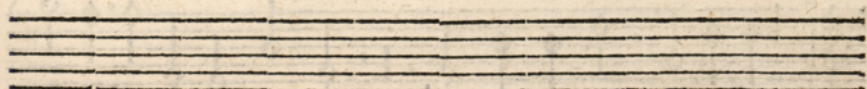
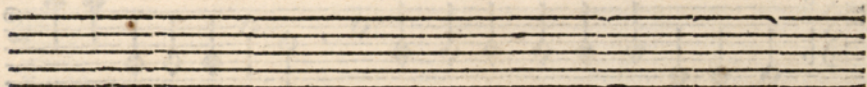
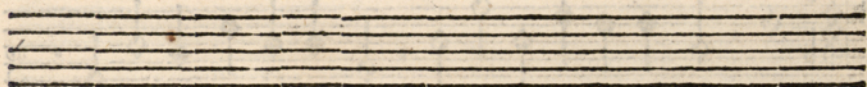
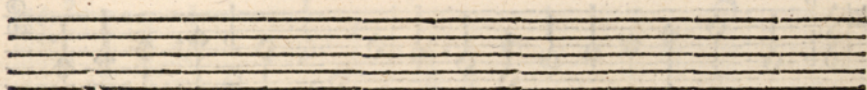
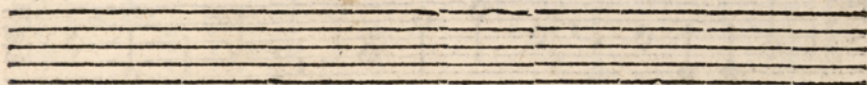
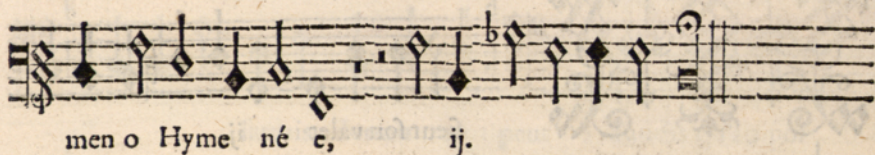
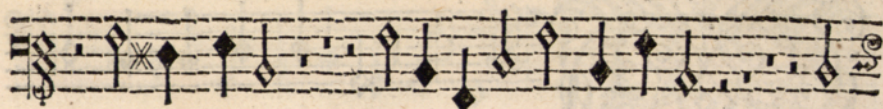


Chantons lo, ij.

Hymen o Hymené e:



Chan-

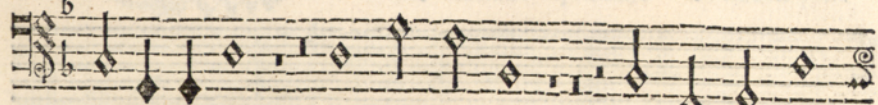




Onsieur l'Abbé & mon-



sieur son valet ij.



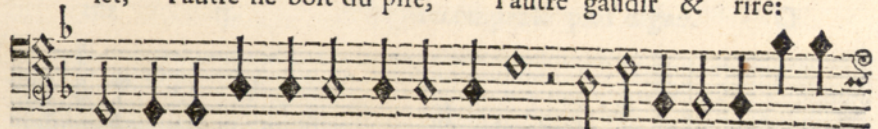
Sont fais egaus ij.



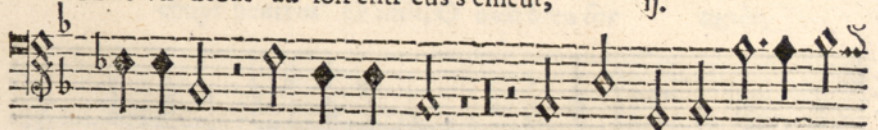
tous deus come de ci re. l'autre est petit fo-



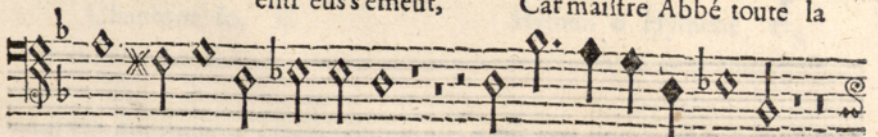
let, l'autre ne boit du pire, l'autre gaudir & rire:



Mais vn debat au soir entr'eus s'emeut, ij.



entr'eus s'emeut, Car maistre Abbé toute la



nuit ne veut Estre sans vin, que sans secours ne meure,

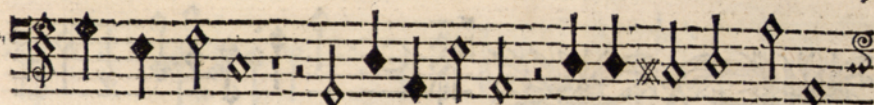
Et son

ij. Et son valet ij.

ia mais dormir ne peut Tandis qu'au pot

vne gout' en demeure. Tandis qu'au pot vne gout'

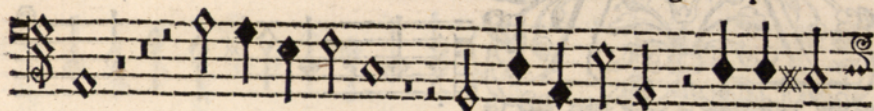
en demeure, ij. demeure.



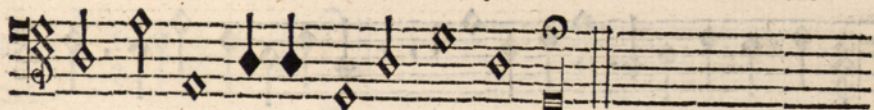
l'un ou l'autre, ij. amou reus ou gendar-



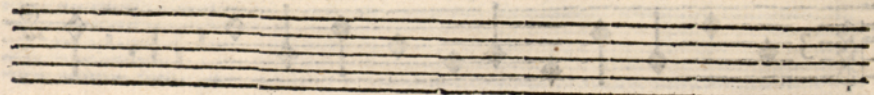
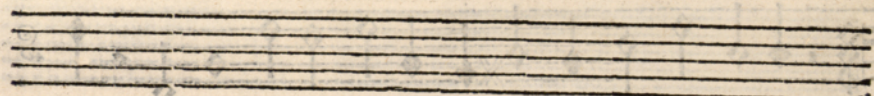
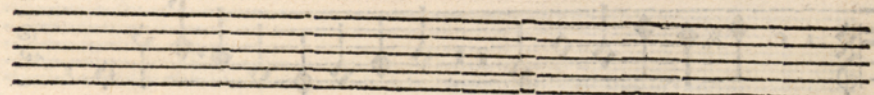
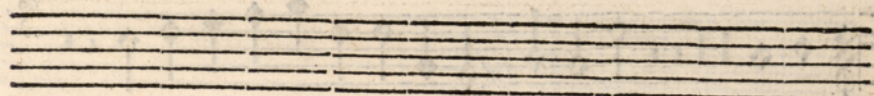
me ij. Qui voudra donc ne languir pares-



seus, Soit l'un ou l'autre, ij. amoureux



ou gendarm', amoureux ou gendarme.



Arrête



Rre *mon* st'Ar-

re st' vn peu mon

cœur, où vas tu, où vas tu

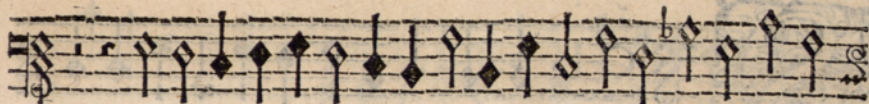
si courant? ij. Le te pri' aten moy, a

ten moy, Helas mon poure cœur que tu es ignorant:

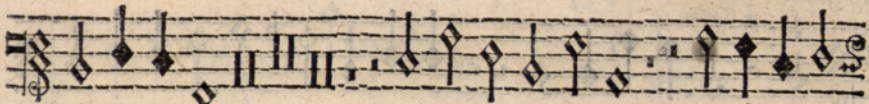
Tu ne faurois encor ta mise re compren dre:

Ces yeus d'un seul regard te reduiront en cendre: Ce

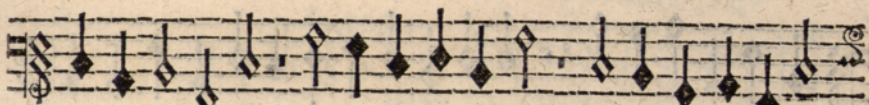
font tes ennemis t'iront ilz se cou rant? ah!
c'est ce



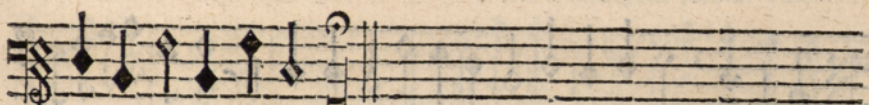
ij. c'est ce qui t'abuse, t'abuse, Le fin berger surprend l'oiseau



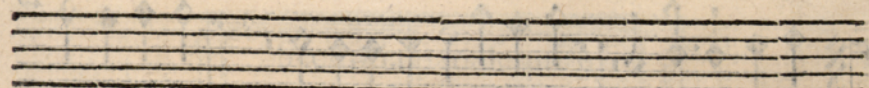
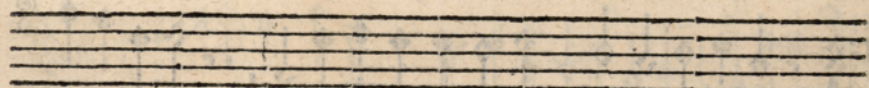
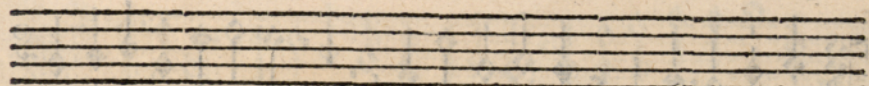
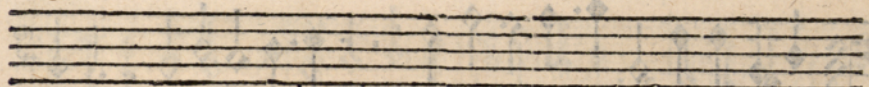
par des appastz. Car l'oiseau malheureux s'en vole ij.

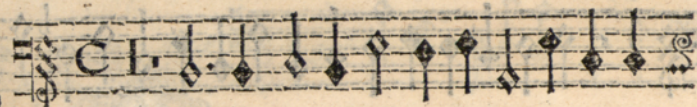


a son trépas: Moy ie vole a des yeus ij.

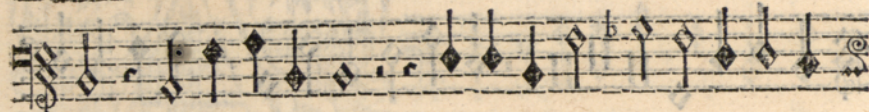


qui me donnent la vie.

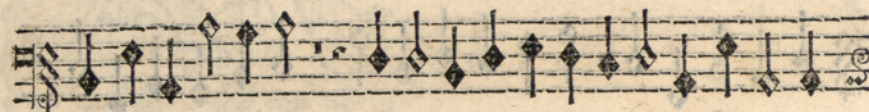




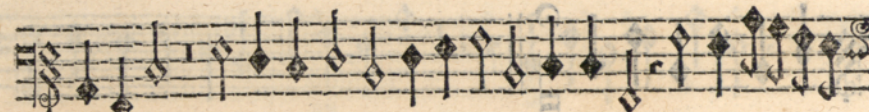
Sancti Spiritus adfice nobis grati-



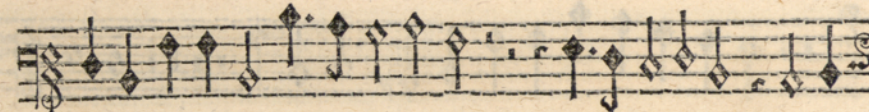
a, nobis gratia. Quæ corda nostra sibi faci-



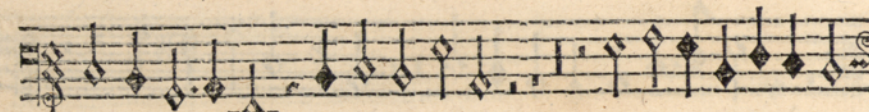
at habet taculum, Expulsi inde cunctis vitis spi-



talibus, Spiritus alme illustrator hominum, illustra



tor hominum, Horridas nostras, iij. mentis



purgate nebras, Amator sancte, Infunde vñctio nem



vñctionem sanctam clemens nostris sensibus, Tu puri fi-



cator omnium flagitiorum spiritus, Pu r i f i c a
nostri



et nostri oculum, oculum digne ri o ris ho minis,



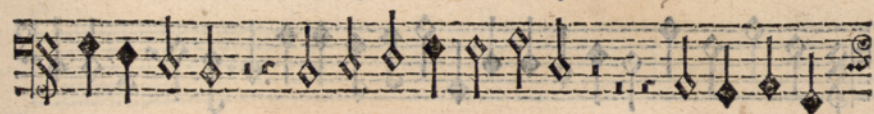
Ut vide ri supre mus ge ni tor possit, possit à nobis



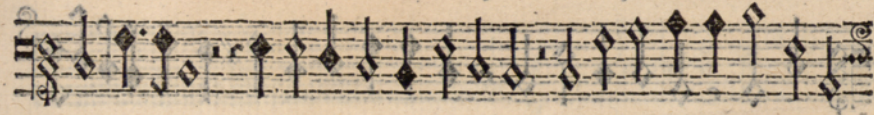
Mundi cordis, quem so li, cerne re pos



sunt cer nere possunt o culi, Ut Prophetas tu



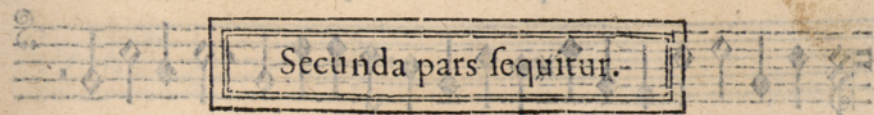
in spira sti, Ut præco ni a Christi præci nuis



sentincla, Apo stolos confortasti, Vti tropheum Christi per



totum, et per totum mundum veherent, ut ij.



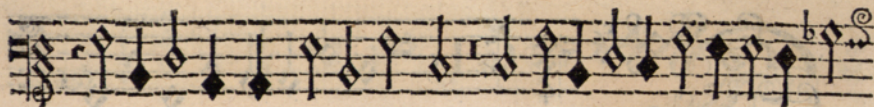
Secunda pars sequitur.

Quando

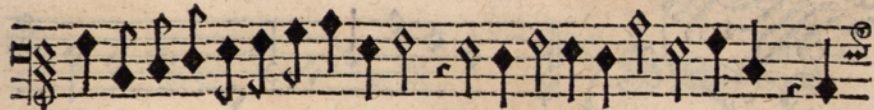
Quando



 Vando machinam per verbū suum fe -
 fecit in fecit Deus celi, fecit Deus
 cali, Deus cali, terræ, ma rium terræ, ma-
 rium, Tu super a quas fofurus e as
 numen tuum expandifti, expandi fti Spiritus. Tu ani-
 mabus ij. viui ficandis aquas fecun-
 das, Tu afpirando das fpiri tales eſſe ho-
 mines, das Spiri ta les eſſe ho mines, Tu diuiſum
per



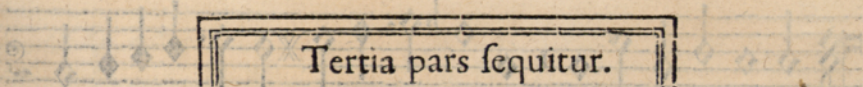
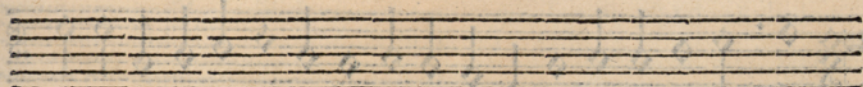
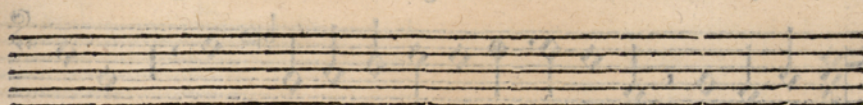
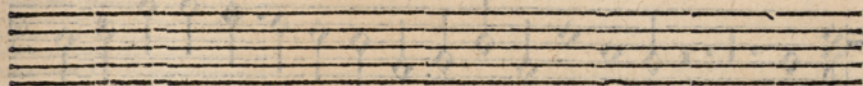
ij. per linguas mundum, & ritus adu nasti, adu na-



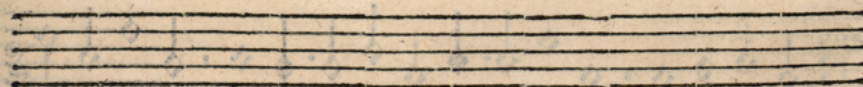
sti Do mine, Idolatras ad cultum Dei, ad



cultum Dei reuocas magistro rum optime.

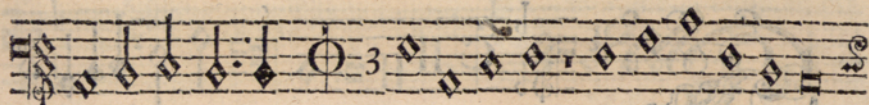


Tertia pars sequitur.

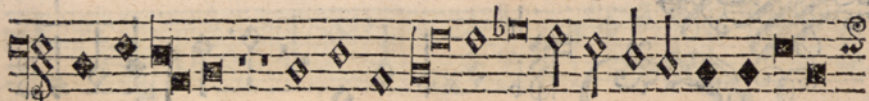




Rgo nos supplican tes tibi
ex audi pro pi tius, san cte
Spiritus, sine quo omnes preces cassæ Credun-
tur, Creduntur & indi gnæ & indi gnæ Dei
au ribus, Tu qui omnium sæculorum sanctos, Tui
nu minis docu i sti instinctu amplectendo Spi ritus, am-
plectendo Spi ri tus, Ipse ho di e Apo-
stolos Christi Donans mune re in so li to, & cunctis in-
audito



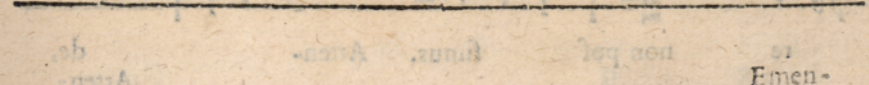
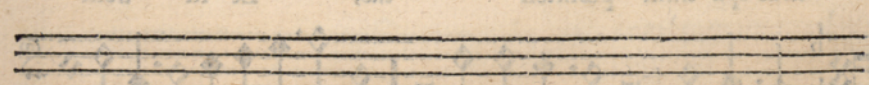
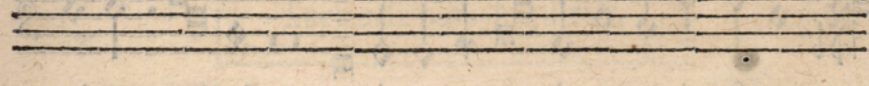
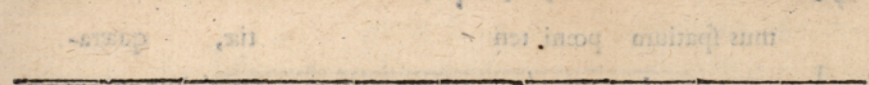
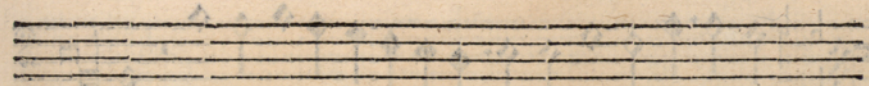
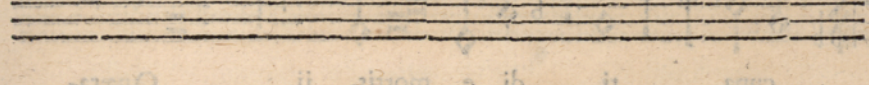
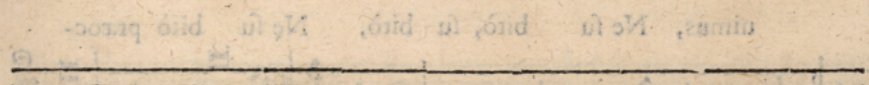
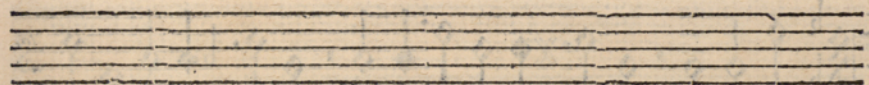
audi toi fa cu lis. Hunc diem Hunc diem glori o-



sum fe ci sti, Hunc diem glo ri osum, fecisti.



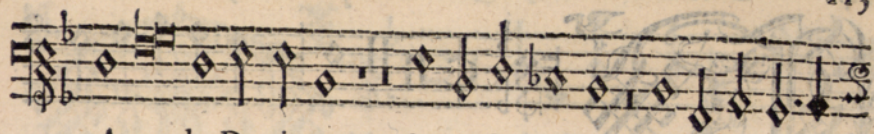
Al le lu ia.



Emen-



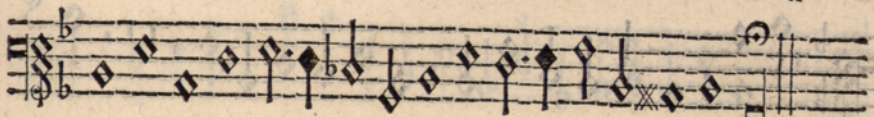
Mendemus in
 melius, in
 me lius, quæ ignoran ter pecca uimus, pecca-
 uimus, Ne su bitò, su bitò, Ne su bitò præoc-
 cupa ti di e mortis, ij. Quæra-
 mus spatium pœni ten tia, quæra-
 mus spa tium pœniten tia, Et in ueni-
 re non pos sumus. Atten- de, Atten-



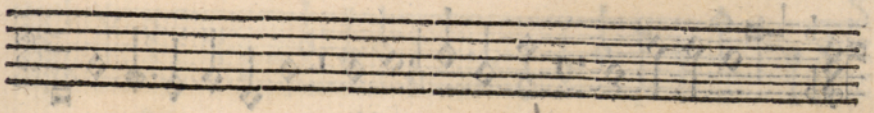
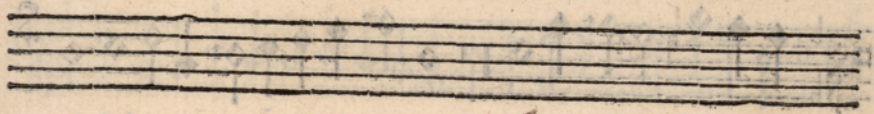
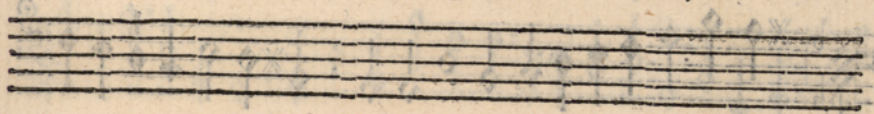
Atten de Domine, & mise rere, ij.



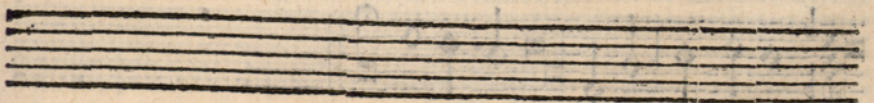
qui a pecca uimus ti-



bi, ij. pecca ui mus, tibi.



Secunda pars sequitur.



P

Peccaui-

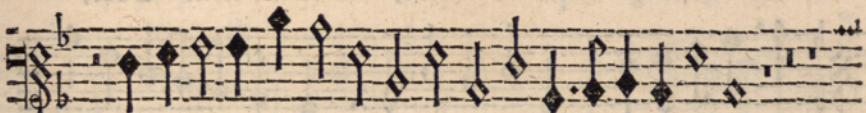
Ecce non ui-
mus cum pa- tribus
nostris cum patribus nostris, iniu- ste egimus in-
iqui- ta- tem fecimus, ij.
Atten- de ij.
ij. Domine, & mi- se- re- re, ij.
quia pecca- uimus tibi, quia
pecca- ui mus ti- bi.
Omnes



Mnes gentes plaudite manibus, plaudi-



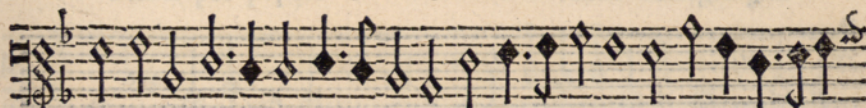
te manibus, iubi la te Deo,



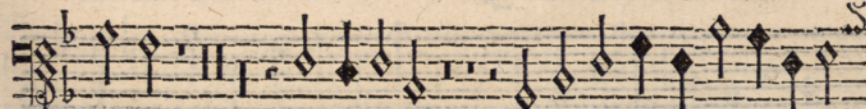
iubi late Deo in voce exul ta ti onis,



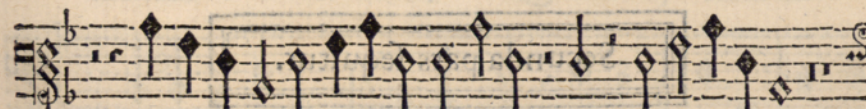
ter ri bilis Rex magnus super om nem, omne terram.



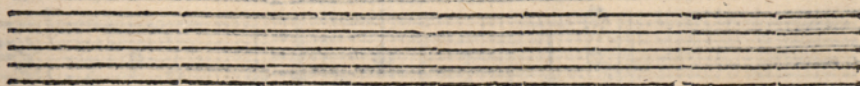
Subiecit populos no bis, & gen tes sub pedibus



nostris quam dilexit, Ascendit Deus in iubi lo,

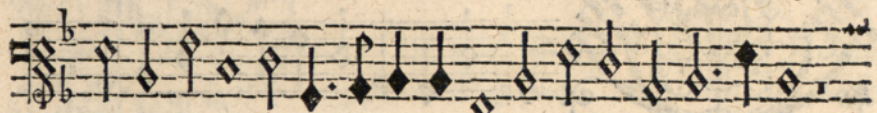


Dominus in voce tubæ, in voce, in, in voce tubæ,

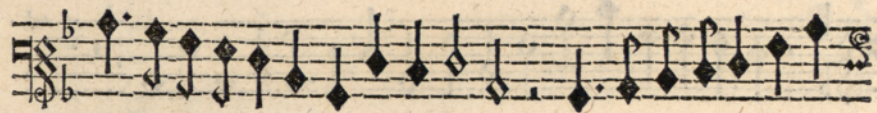




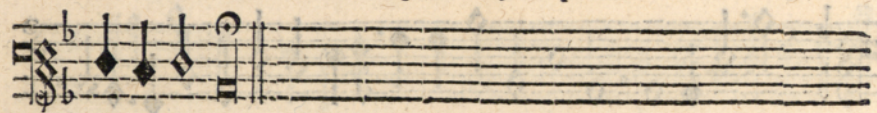
psalli te Psalli te regi nostro, psallite, Quoniam Rex ij.



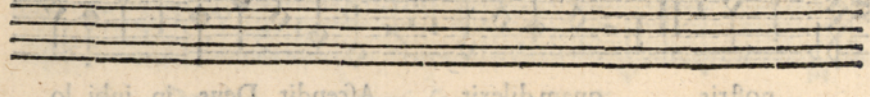
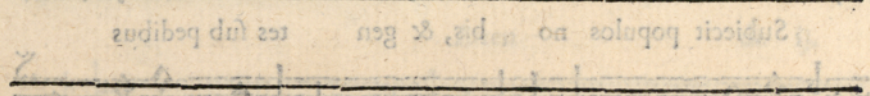
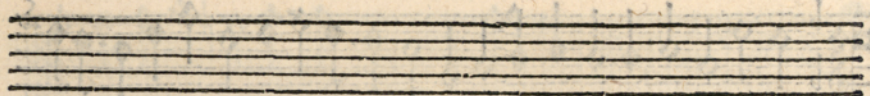
omnis terræ Deus, Rex omnis terræ Deus,



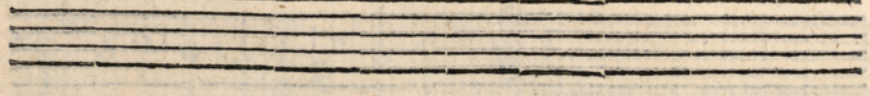
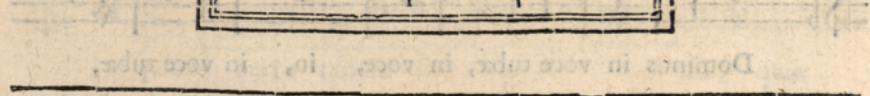
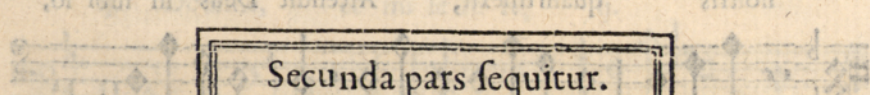
psal li te sa pien ter, psal lite



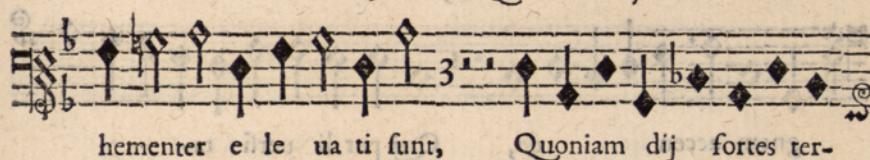
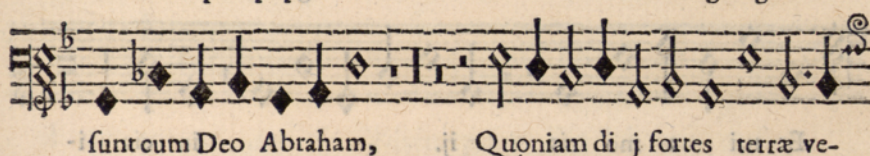
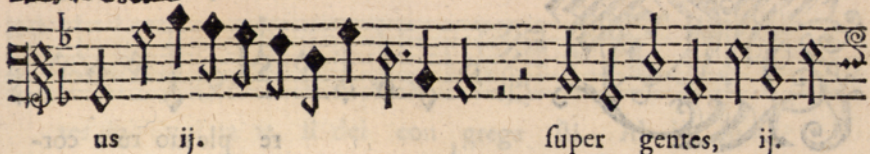
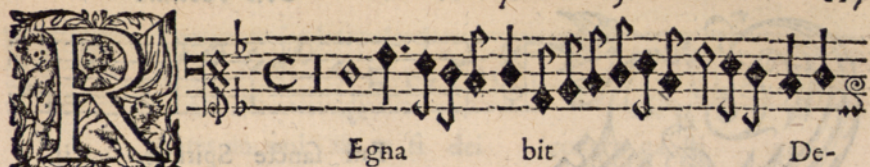
sa pien ter.

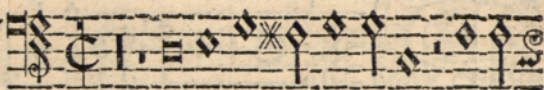


Secunda pars sequitur.

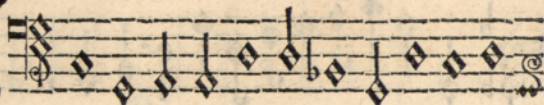


Regnabit

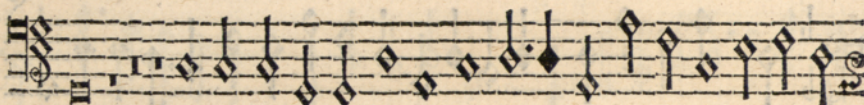




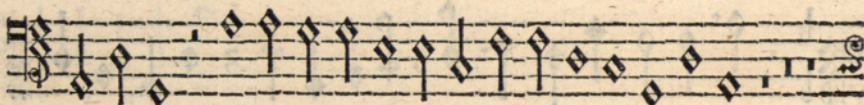
Eni sancte Spiritus, ij.



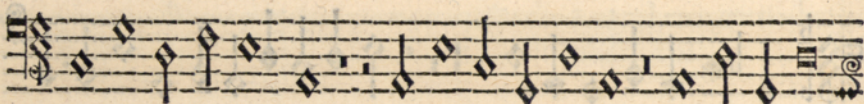
re pletuo rum cor-



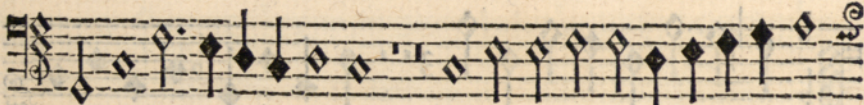
da reple tuorum corda fi de lium, tu orum corda fi-



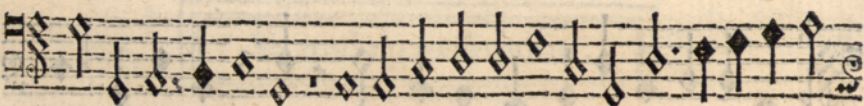
delium & tui a moris in eis ignem accende,



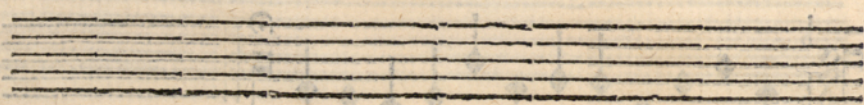
Et tui a mo ris ij. in eis i-



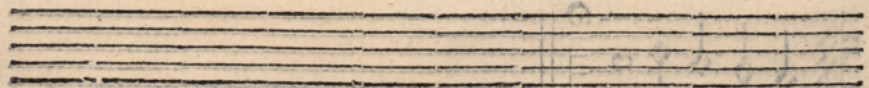
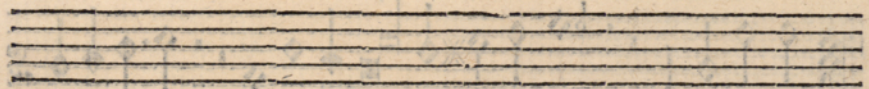
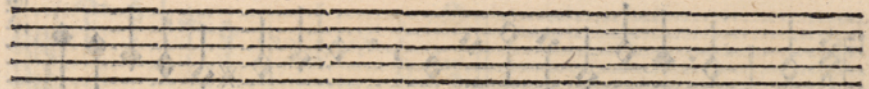
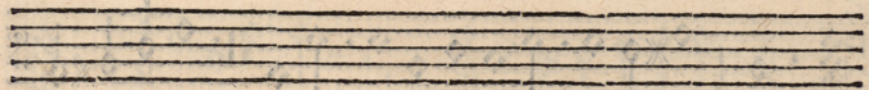
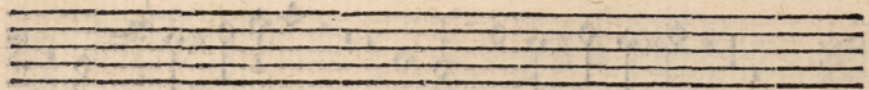
gnem accen de, Qui per di uer si ta-

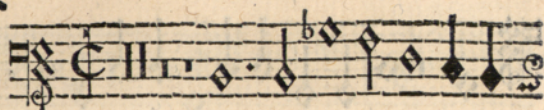


tem lingua rum ij.

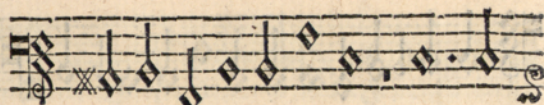


gentes

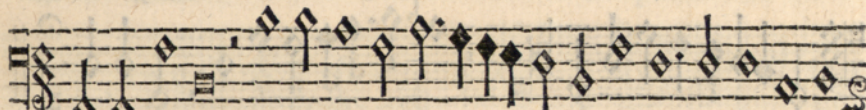




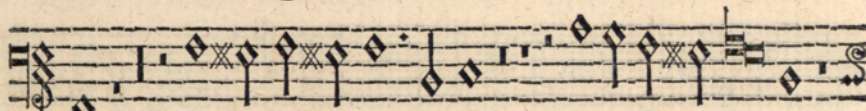
Hi lo mena præ-



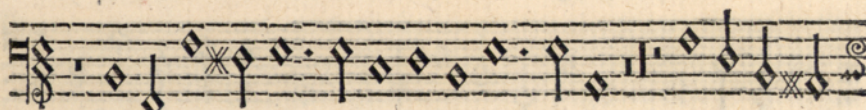
ui a, Philomena, tem po-



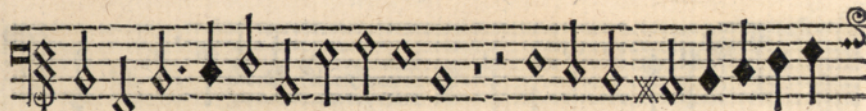
ris a mœni Quæ recessum nun tias imbris atque cœ-



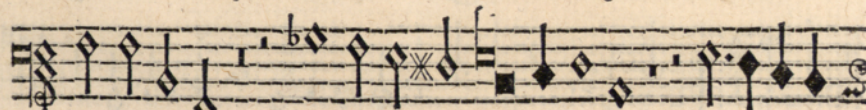
ni Dum demulces animos tuo can tu le ni



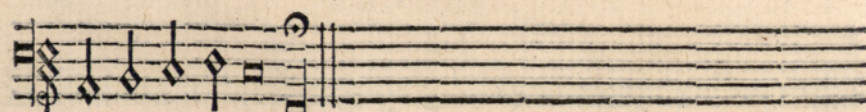
Auis præ dul cissi ma, prædulcis si ma, ad me quæ so



veni, ij. ad me quæso ve-



ni, veni, ij. ad



me quæso veni.

Veni



Eni. Dulcis a mi ca veni, veni

noctis sola ti a præstans ij.

In ter enim vo lucres, ij.

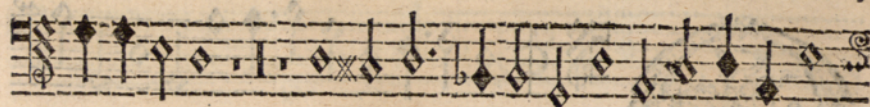
nulla ti bi fi milis,

ij. nul la tibi fi milis, nulla

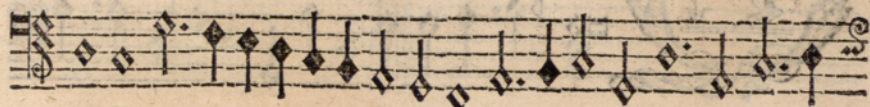
ti bi fi mi lis.

Adiuro

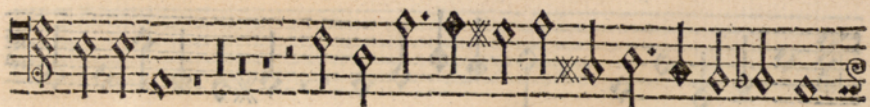
A Diuro vos. Qualis est di le ctus tu-
 us ex di le ctō, ô pul cherrima mu lie-
 rum, ij. Qualis est di lectus tu-
 us ex di le ctō, quia sic ad iu rasti nos? Comæ
 eius si cut e la tæ palmarum, ni græ quasi coruus,
 nigræ quasi cor uus. Ge næ il-
 li us sicut a reo læ aro matum con si tæ à pigmenta-
 riis. Manus il li us torna tiles au re æ plenæ Hyacin-



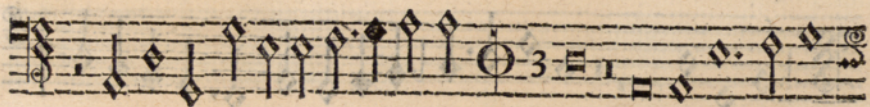
Hyacinthis. Cru ra il li us colu mnæ marmo re æ,



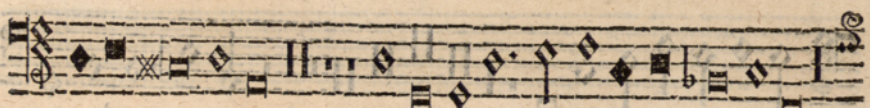
quæ funda ta sunt, su per bafes au-



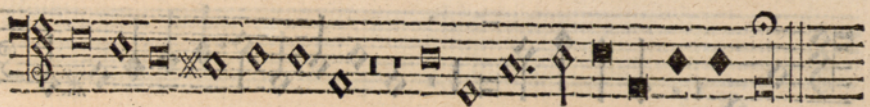
reas. Gut tur il li us fu a uifum, si mum,



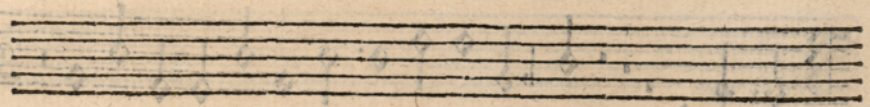
& to tus de fi de ra bi li tis. Ta lis est



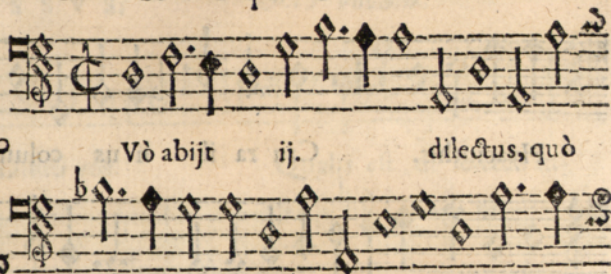
dile ctus meus, & ip se est ami cus meus,



fi li æ Ie ru sa lem, fi li æ Ie ru sa lem.

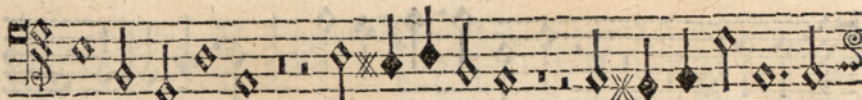


Secunda pars sequitur.



Vò abijt ij. dilectus, quò

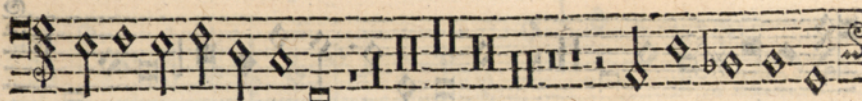
abijt di lectus tuus Opul cherri-



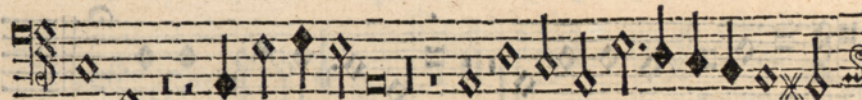
mamu li e rum, quò de clina uit, ij. di-



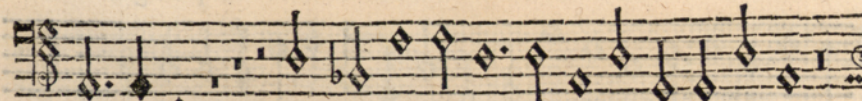
lectus tuus, & quære mus qua-



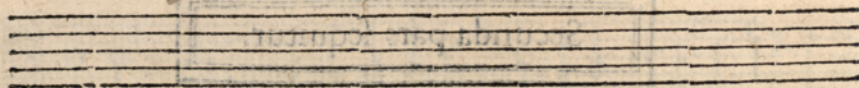
remus eum tecum? Dile ctus meus



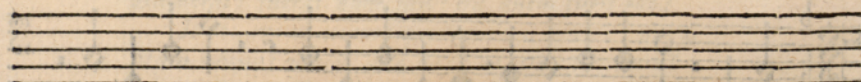
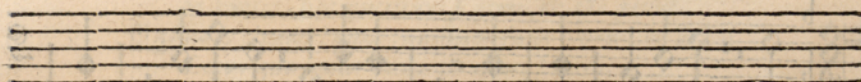
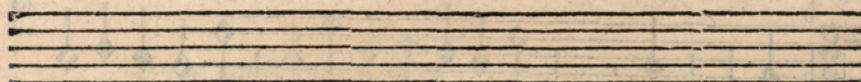
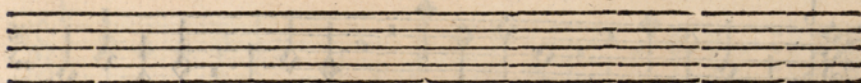
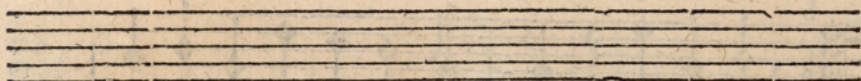
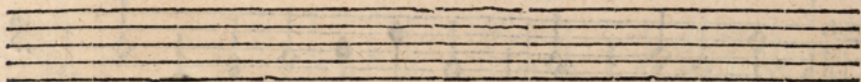
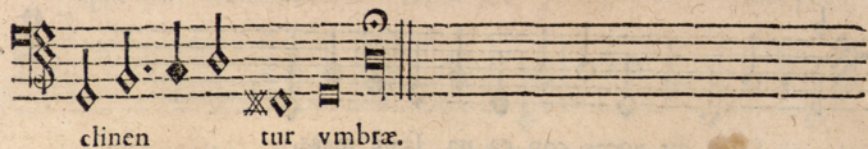
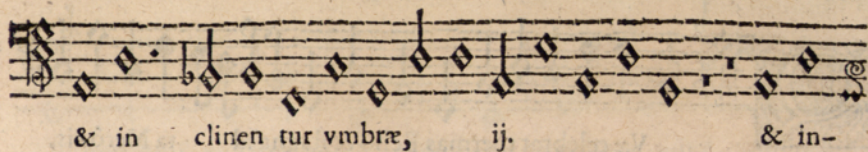
mihi & ego illi, qui pa scitur in ter

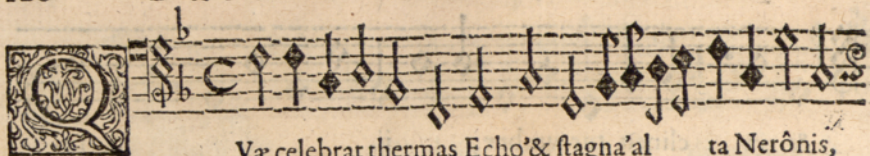


li li a, do nec aspi ret di es, a spi ret dies,

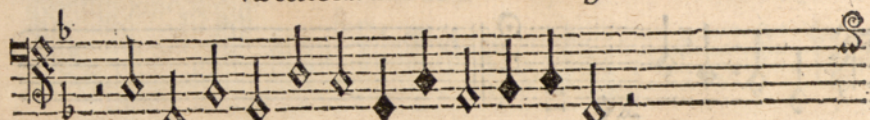


& in-





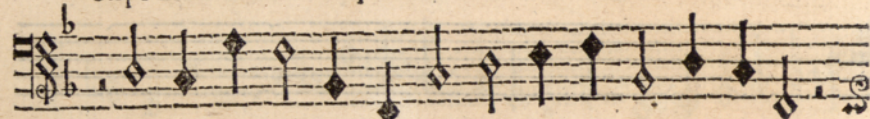
Væ celebrat thermas Echo' & stagna' al ta Nerônis,



Delu dit voces con ca ua sæpè meas.



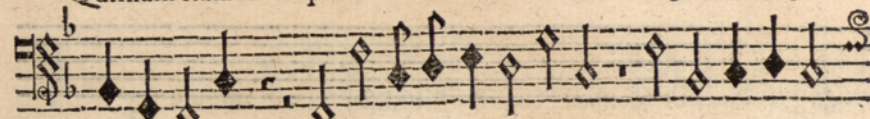
Sæpè hic Narcissum' expe cto: simul il la mo ra tur.



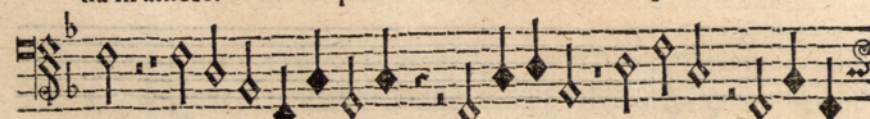
Si quæror hæc que ri tur: si gemo' & il la gemit.



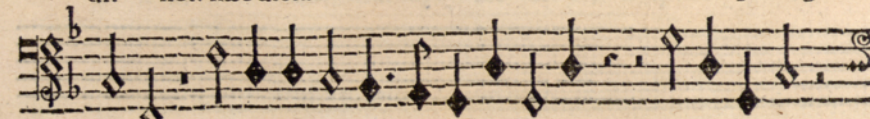
Quisnam clamor? quisnam furor? an Echo? quæ maior præ-



na' in amore? Expectas Narcissum? quæ causa moran-

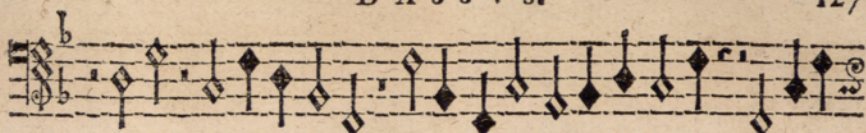


di? non hæc dicta notabit? Adfuerat? num istic? quæ fugit



iste? me ne' etiam? quod malum' amare! Num veniet?

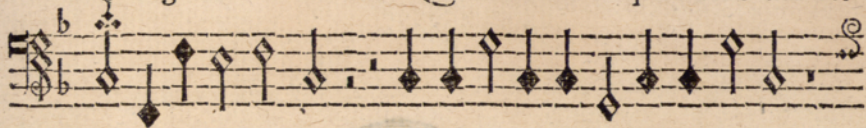
quæ



quæ spes? vincitur auro? victor ero prodigus æris? Sunt pue-



ri fragiles? vi muneris? Quis docet hæc? ô quàm benè clamat!



Quid miserum torques? quid i ma gi ne fallis aman tem?



Ne sit amans amens garrula Nympha tace,

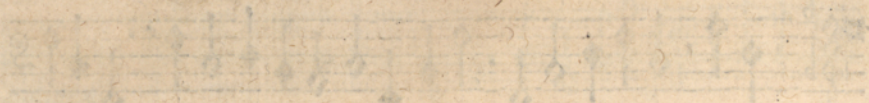


garrula Nympha ij. tace. ij.

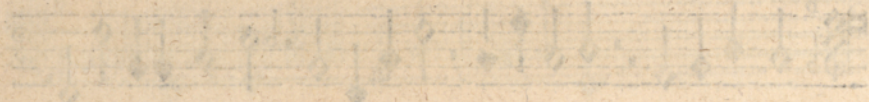
E C H O.

*Q*UÆ celebrat thermas Echo & stagna alta Neronis,
 Deludit voces concava sæpè meas.
Sæpè hic Narcissum expecto: simul illa moratur.
Si queror, hæc queritur: si gemo, & illa gemit.
Quisnam clamor? amor. quisnam furor? vror. an Echo?
Echo. quæ maior pœna in amore? moræ.
Expectas Narcissum? is sum. quæ caussa morandi?
Orandi. non hæc dicta notabit? abit.
Adfuerat? fuerat. num istic? hic quem fugit iste?
Is te. me ne etiam? quod malum amare! mare.
Num veniet? veniet. quæ spes? as. vincitur auro?
Auro. victor ero prodigus æris? eris.
Sunt pueri fragiles? agiles. vi muneris? æris.
Quis docet hæc? Ech. ô quàm benè clamat! amat.
Quid miserum torques? quid imagine fallis amantem?
Ne sit amans amens garrula Nympha tace.

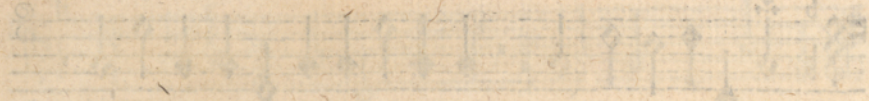
F I N I S.



que l'esprit vainqueur auroit vaincu les passions



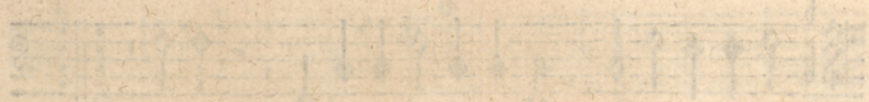
ne s'agit que de vaincre les passions par la raison



On ne peut vaincre les passions que par la raison



Le 15 Mars 1777



Ensemble

B. C. H. O. A.

Le 15 Mars 1777

On ne peut vaincre les passions que par la raison

Le 15 Mars 1777

On ne peut vaincre les passions que par la raison

Le 15 Mars 1777

one hundred and eighty and thirty eight by thirty one. of which of course two

